

A. L. W. arnshuis

14938

Hymns and Tunes

For use in the meetings of the

Ecumenical Conference

on

Foreign Missions

Carnegie Hall, New York,

April 21 to May 1, 1900

Selected from Hymnals published by

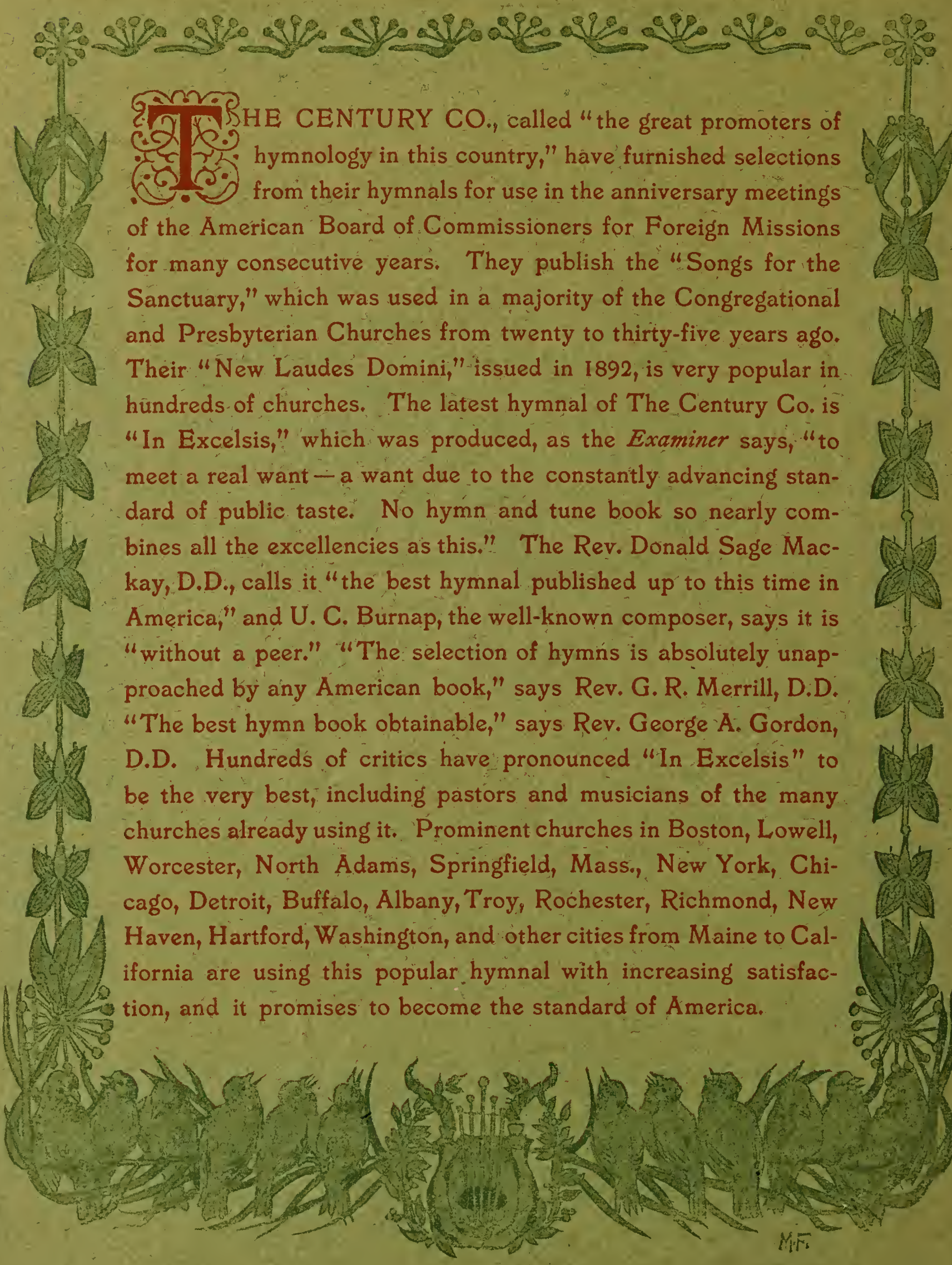
The Century Co.



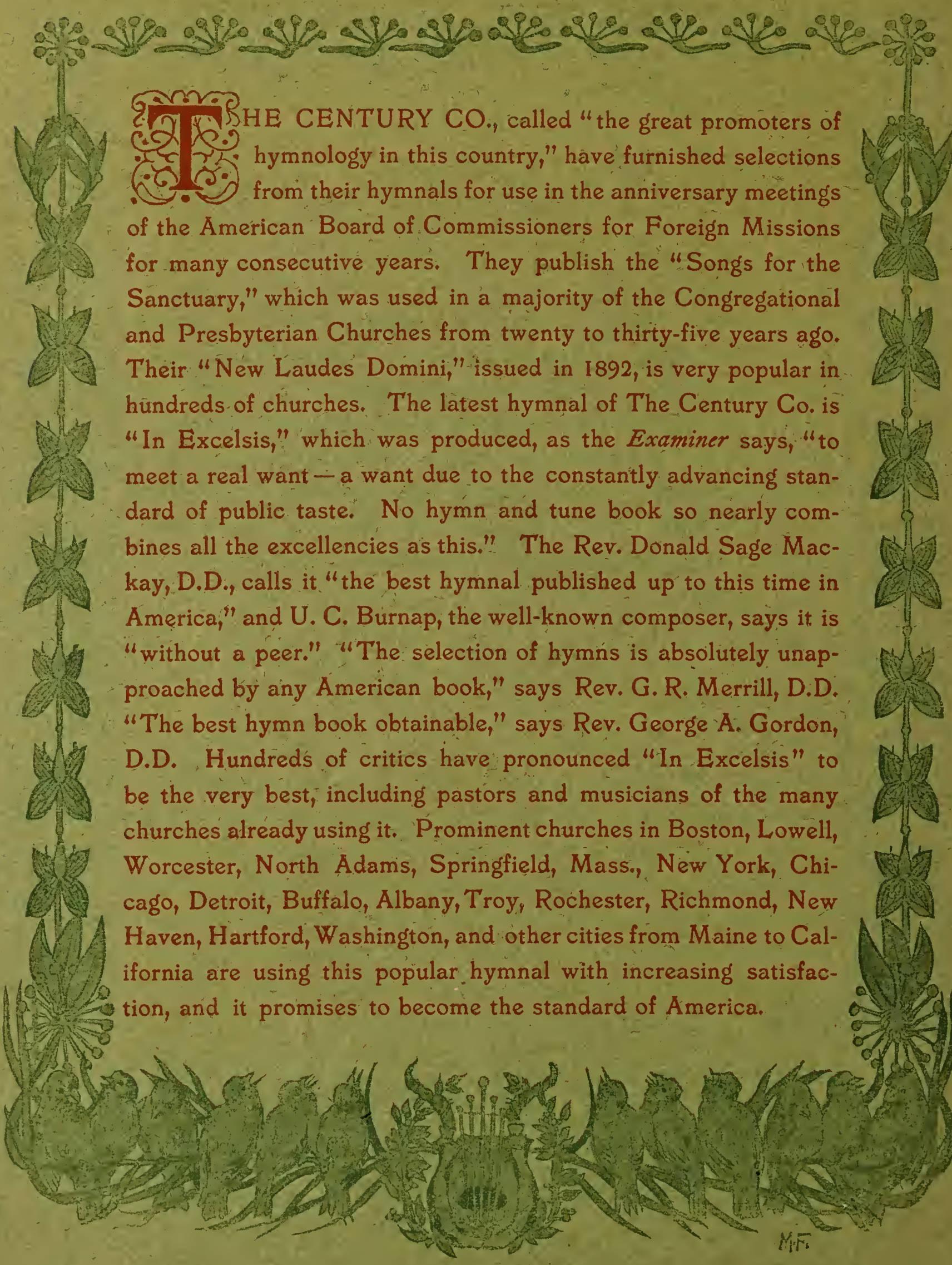
Copyright, 1900, by THE CENTURY CO.

THE CENTURY CO.
UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK

NOT TO BE TAKEN AWAY UNTIL AFTER THE LAST MEETING.



THE CENTURY CO., called "the great promoters of hymnology in this country," have furnished selections from their hymnals for use in the anniversary meetings of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions for many consecutive years. They publish the "Songs for the Sanctuary," which was used in a majority of the Congregational and Presbyterian Churches from twenty to thirty-five years ago. Their "New Laudes Domini," issued in 1892, is very popular in hundreds of churches. The latest hymnal of The Century Co. is "In Excelsis," which was produced, as the *Examiner* says, "to meet a real want—a want due to the constantly advancing standard of public taste. No hymn and tune book so nearly combines all the excellencies as this." The Rev. Donald Sage Mackay, D.D., calls it "the best hymnal published up to this time in America," and U. C. Burnap, the well-known composer, says it is "without a peer." "The selection of hymns is absolutely unapproached by any American book," says Rev. G. R. Merrill, D.D. "The best hymn book obtainable," says Rev. George A. Gordon, D.D. Hundreds of critics have pronounced "In Excelsis" to be the very best, including pastors and musicians of the many churches already using it. Prominent churches in Boston, Lowell, Worcester, North Adams, Springfield, Mass., New York, Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, Albany, Troy, Rochester, Richmond, New Haven, Hartford, Washington, and other cities from Maine to California are using this popular hymnal with increasing satisfaction, and it promises to become the standard of America.



HYMNS AND TUNES

SELECTED FROM

THE CENTURY CO.'S

NEW HYMN AND TUNE BOOKS

“IN EXCELSIS”

“IN EXCELSIS FOR SCHOOL AND CHAPEL”

AND

“THE NEW LAUDES DOMINI”



NEW YORK
THE CENTURY CO.

Copyright, 1900, by The Century Co.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

N. B.—THE NUMBERS REFERRED TO WILL BE FOUND AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE.

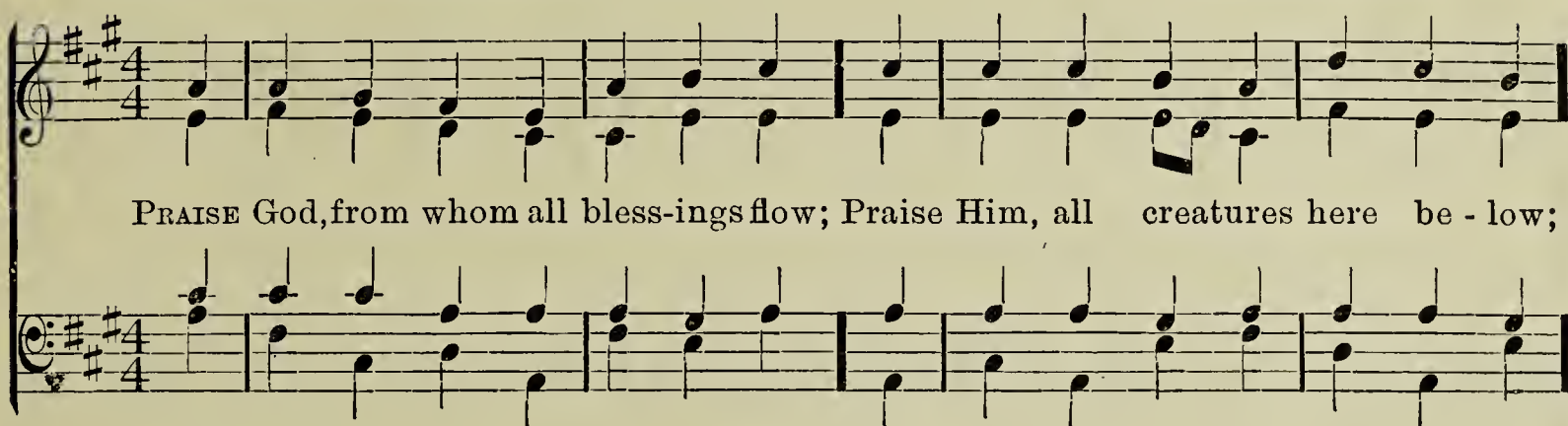
	PAGE		PAGE
All hail the power of Jesus' name!.....	8	My country 't is of thee.....	57
All people that on earth do dwell.....	1	My faith looks up to Thee.....	23
Am I a soldier of the cross.....	27	My times are in Thy hand.....	13
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve.....	26		
Blest be the tie that binds.....	33	Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	24
		Now be the gospel banner.....	40
Come, Holy Ghost, in love.....	12	O God of Bethel, by whose hand.....	13
Come, O Creator, Spirit Blest!.....	11	O Lamb of God still keep me.....	18
Come, Thou Almighty King..	3	O Jesus, when I think of Thee.....	21
Come unto Me, ye weary.....	16	O Word of God incarnate.....	14
		Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing.....	26
Dear Saviour, we are Thine.....	33	Oh, that the Lord's salvation.....	42
		On the mountain's top appearing.....	46
Fling out the banner! let it float	53	Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.....	11
For all the saints who from their labors rest	32	Our country's voice is pleading.....	40
From all that dwell below the skies.....	1		
From Greenland's icy mountains.....	41	Praise God from whom all blessings flow..	1
Give to the winds thy fears... ..	29	Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem..	59
Glorious things of Thee are spoken.....	34	Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....	17
Glory to God in the highest.....	58	Roll on, thou mighty ocean.....	40
God be with us till we meet again	60		
God bless our native land!.....	56	Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning.....	50
God the all-merciful!.....	57	Saviour, sprinkle many nations	43
		Send Thou, O Lord, to every place.....	51
Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning	51	Soldiers of Christ, arise.....	29
Hail to the Lord's anointed	44	Soldiers of the cross, arise.....	36
Hark! ten thousand harps and	9	Soon may the last glad song arise.....	49
Hark! the song of Jubilee.....	39	Sovereign of worlds, display Thy power... ..	48
Holy, holy, holy! Lord God.....	2	Spread, oh spread Thy mighty Word	15
How beauteous are their feet.....	55	Stand up, stand up for Jesus.....	30
How beauteous, on the mountains.....	43		
How firm a foundation.....	31	The Church's one foundation.....	37
		The day of Resurrection	7
I heard the voice of Jesus say.....	4	The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord.....	47
I 'm not ashamed to own my Lord.....	27	The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....	18
In the cross of Christ I glory... ..	6	The Lord will come and not be slow.....	36
		The morning light is breaking.....	45
Jesus, I love Thy sacred name	21	The Son of God goes forth to war.....	22
Jesus, lover of my soul	28	There is a fountain filled with blood	20
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	48	'T is midnight, and on Olive's brow.....	5
Just as I am.....	52	Triumphant Zion! lift thy head.....	54
Lord dismiss us with Thy blessing.....	10	Watchman, tell us of the night.....	38
Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping... ..	35	We are living, we are dwelling.....	35
Lord, I am Thine.....	19	When I survey the wondrous cross.....	5
Lord of the harvest, hear.....	55	Who is this that comes from Edom.....	9
Look from Thy sphere of endless day.....	54	Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim.....	49

In Excelsis

The Beginning of Worship

I THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

L. Bourgeois, 1551



T. Ken, 1709

2

L. M.

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;

His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host,
Be praise and glory evermore.

W. Kethe, 1561

3

L. M.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's praise be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

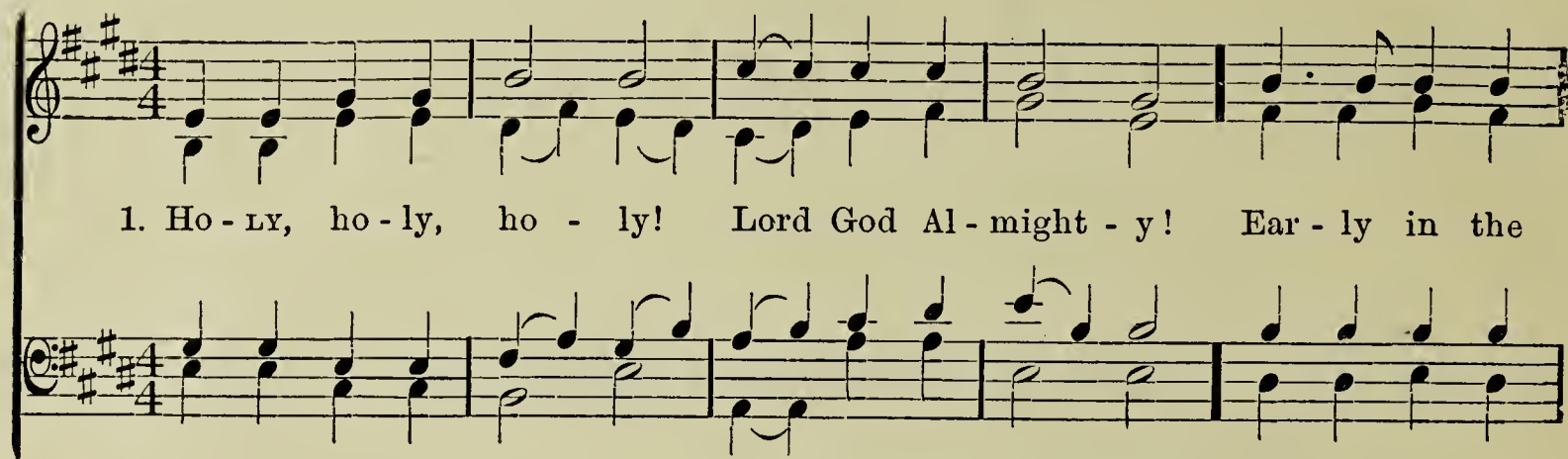
2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

I. Watts, 1719

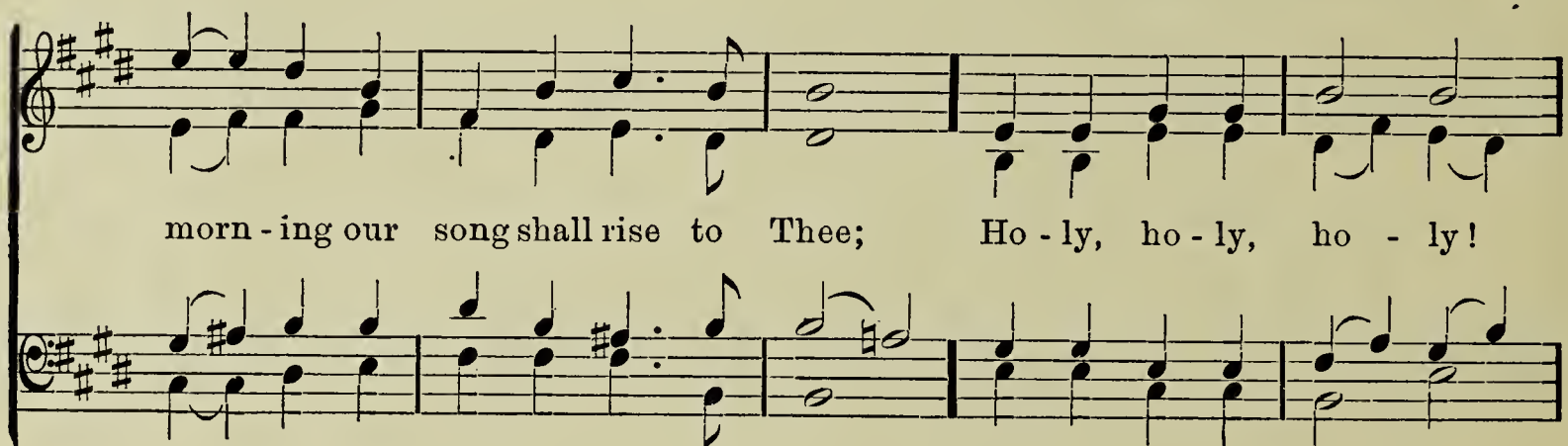
The Beginning of Worship

9 NICÆA P. M. (11, 12, 12, 10, Irregular)

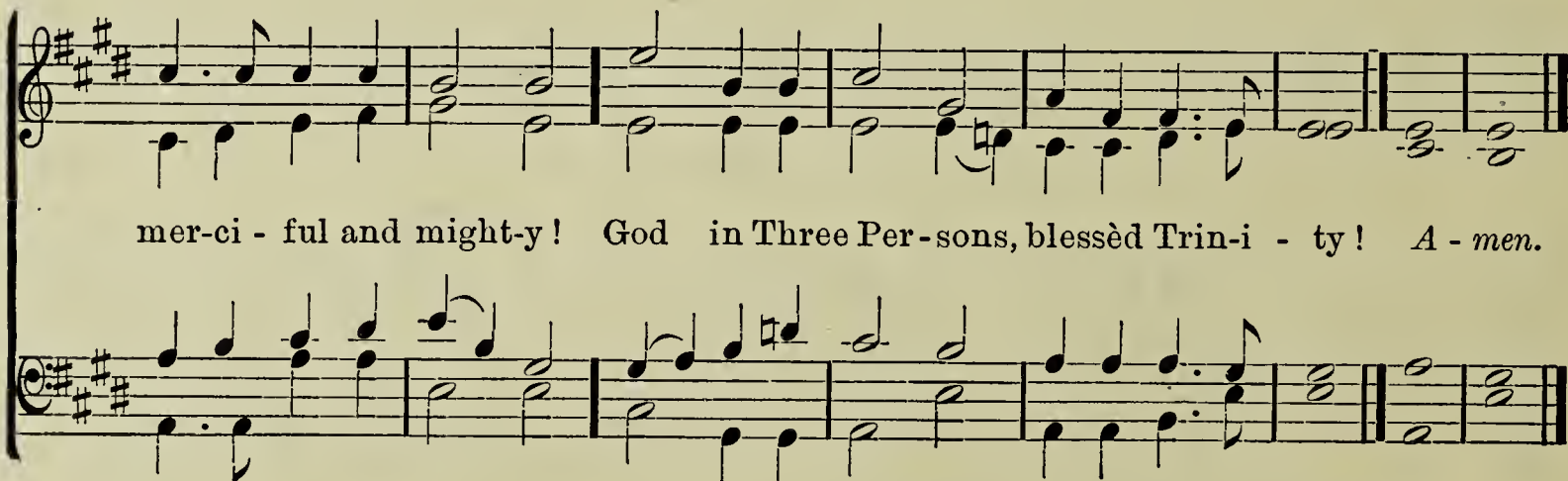
J. B. Dykes, 1861



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - mighty - y! Ear - ly in the



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!



mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, blessèd Trin - i - ty! A - men.

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

R. Heber, 1827

The Beginning of Worship

I5 ST. AUSTIN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

F. A. G. Ouseley (1825—1889)

1. COME, Thou al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Fa-ther all-glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days! A-men.

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall!
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on Thee be stayed:
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

4 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

5 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

C. Wesley, 1757

ITALIAN HYMN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 (Second Tune.)

F. de Giardini, 1769

1. COME, Thou al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Fa-ther all-glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days! A-men.

Jesus Christ the Son

231 VOX DILECTI C. M. 81.

J. B. Dykes, 1868

p *pp rall.* *mf a tempo.*

1. I HEARD the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;

$\text{♩} = 92.$

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."

p *cres.*

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;

$\text{♩} = 112.$

2nd v. Of that life - giv - ing stream;

3rd v. In Him my star, my sun;

cres. *ff*

I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad. A - men.

(Or to Calm, No. 194)

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water; thirsty one,
 Stoop down and drink, and live."
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's light;
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my star, my sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till travelling days are done.

Passion and Crucifixion

254 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Arr. by E. Miller, 1790

1. WHEN I sur - vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,

My rich-est gain I count but loss And pour con-tempt on all my pride. A - men.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Save in the cross of Christ, my God: Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 All the vain things that charm me most, 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 I sacrifice them to His blood. That were a present far too small;
 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Love so amazing, so divine,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Demands my soul, my life, my all.

I. Watts, 1707

886 OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

W. B. Bradbury, 1853

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late - ly shone:

'Tis midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone. A - men.

- 2 'Tis midnight, and from all removed, Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
 Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears; Is not forsaken by his God.
 E'en the disciple that He loved 4 'Tis midnight, and from heavenly plains
 Heeds not his Master's grief and tears. Is borne the song that angels know;
 3 'Tis midnight, and for others' guilt Unheard by mortals are the strains
 The Man of sorrows weeps in blood; That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

Combination Page.

W. B. Tappan, 1822

Passion and Crucifixion

273 CROSS OF JESUS 8s, 7s.

J. Stainer (1840—)

1. IN the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - men.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

J. Bowring, 1825

RATHBUN 8s, 7s.

(Second Tune)

I. Conkey, 1851

1. IN the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - men.

Jesus Christ the Son

290

LANCASHIRE

7s, 6s. 8l.

H. Smart, 1836



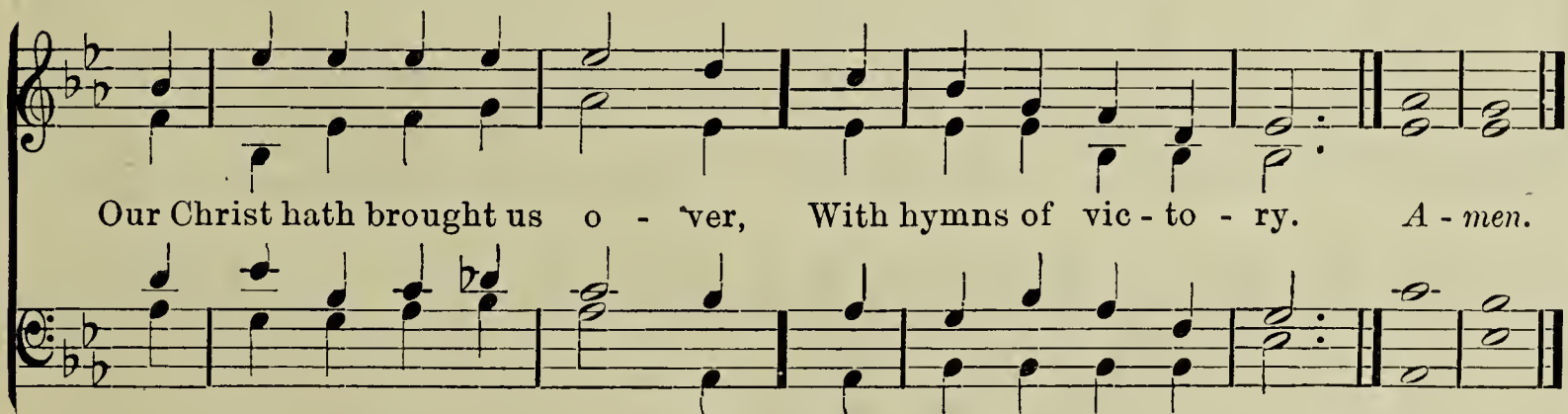
1. THE day of Res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - men.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His Own "All hail," and hearing
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus (8th Cent.) Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862

Jesus Christ the Son

333

MILES LANE C. M.

W. Shrubsole, 1785

1. ALL hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! A-men.

2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;

The God Incarnate, Man Divine,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

7 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

8 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

E. Perronet, 1779-80; J. Rippon, 1787

CORONATION C. M.

(Second Tune)

O. Holden, 1793

1. ALL hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord.. of all! A - men.

Jesus Christ the Son

344 HARWELL 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

Lowell Mason

{ Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove; }
 { Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love: }

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 See, He sits Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

Refrain.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 King of glory, reign forever!
 Thine an everlasting crown;
 Nothing from Thy love shall sever
 Those whom Thou hast made Thine own—
 Happy objects of Thy grace,
 Destined to behold Thy face!—REF.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
 Bring, oh, bring the glorious day
 When, the awful summons hearing,
 Heaven and earth shall pass away;
 Then, with golden harps we'll sing,
 "Glory, glory to our King!"—REF.

T. Kelly, 1804

2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
 Travelling onward in His might;
 'Tis the Saviour; oh how glorious,
 To His people is the sight!
 Satan conquered, and the grave,
 Jesus now is strong to save.—REF.

3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
 'Tis the blood of many slain;
 Of His foes there's none remaining,
 None, the contest to maintain:
 Fallen they are, no more to rise;
 All their glory prostrate lies.—REF.

345

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

1 WHO is this that comes from Edom,
 All His raiment stained with blood;
 To the slave proclaiming freedom;
 Bringing and bestowing good:
 Glorious in the garb He wears,
 Glorious in the spoils He bears?—REF.

4 Mighty Victor, reign for ever,
 Wear the crown so dearly won;
 Never shall Thy people, never,
 Cease to sing what Thou hast done;
 Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
 Thou hast healed Thy people's woes.—REF.

T. Kelly, 1809

Combination Page.

The Close of Worship

41 ST. RAPHAEL 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

E. J. Hopkins (1818—)

1. LORD, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace;
 Oh, re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness. A-men.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
 For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
 May the fruits of Thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound;
 Ever faithful
 To the truth may we be found!

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey,
 May we ever
 Rise, and reign in endless day.

J. Fawcett, 1773

SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN 8s, 7s. 6l. (Second Tune.)

Sicilian Melody

1. { LORD, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 { Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace;
 Oh, re-fresh us, Oh, re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness. A-men.

The Holy Ghost

354 ST. CUTHBERT 8, 6, 8, 4

J. B. Dykes, 1861

1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell. A - men.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms
And speaks of heaven. [each fear,

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

H. Auber, 1829

355 GRACE CHURCH L. M.

From I. J. Pleyel, 1800

1. COME, O Cre - a - tor Spir - it blest! And in our souls take up Thy rest;

Come, with Thy grace and heav'nly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made. A - men.

2 Great Paraclete! to Thee we cry:
O highest gift of God most high!
O fount of life! O fire of love!
And sweet anointing from above!

3 Our senses touch with light and fire;
Our hearts with charity inspire;
And, with endurance from on high
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far back our enemy repel,
And let Thy peace within us dwell;
So may we, having Thee for guide,
Turn from each hurtful thing aside.

5 O may Thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know,
And evermore to hold confessed
Thyself of each the Spirit blest.

Anon. (Latin 10th Cent.) Tr. E. Caswall, 1849

The Holy Ghost

365

HERMON

6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

J. G. Braun, 1675

1. COME, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from a - bove
Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred
gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart: Oh come to - day! A - men.

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,
Our most delightful guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know;
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow;
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow;
Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light, serene and still,
Our inmost bosoms fill,
Dwell in each breast;
We know no dawn but Thine,
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest.

4 Exalt our low desires,
Extinguish passion's fires,
Heal every wound;
Our stubborn spirits bend,
Our icy coldness end,
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all who Christ confess,
His praise employ;
Give virtue's rich reward,
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy.

Latin (13th Cent.) Tr. R. Palmer, 1858

366

FIAT LUX

6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

J. B. Dykes, 1875

1. THOU, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,

Trust and Confidence

537

DUNDEE C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1564

1. O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed;
Who thro' this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led. A-men.

- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 Oh, spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

P. Doddridge, 1737

538

VAIL S. M.

M. D. Babcock, 1896

1. My times are in Thy hand; My God, I wish them there; My
life, my friends, my soul I leave En-tire-ly to Thy care. A-men.

- 2 My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.
- 3 My times are in Thy hand;
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.
- 4 My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus, the crucified!
Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
Are now my guard and guide;
- 5 My times are in Thy hand,
I'll always trust in Thee;
And, after death, at Thy right hand
I shall for ever be.

W. F. Lloyd, 1838

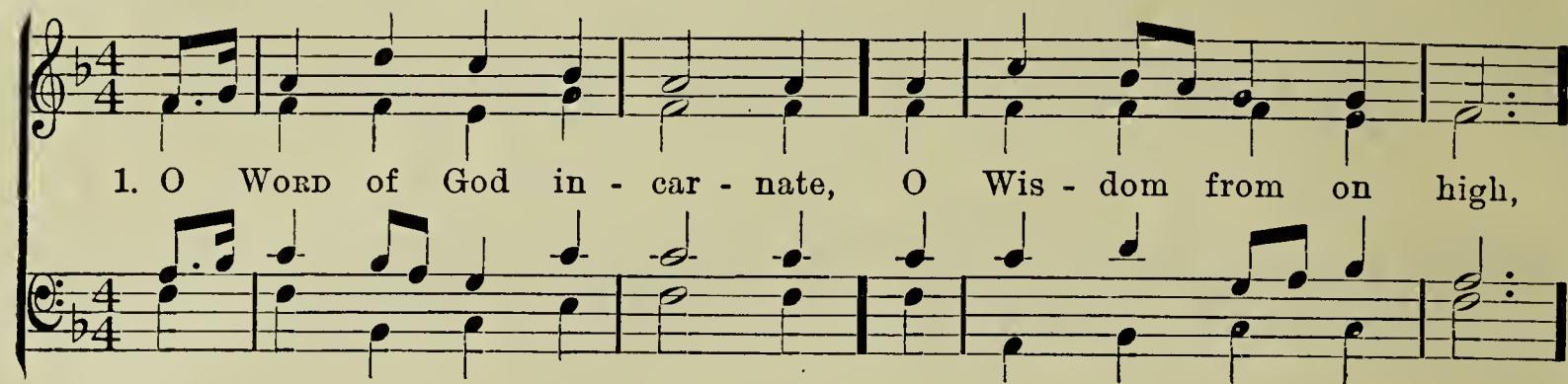
The Holy Scriptures

367

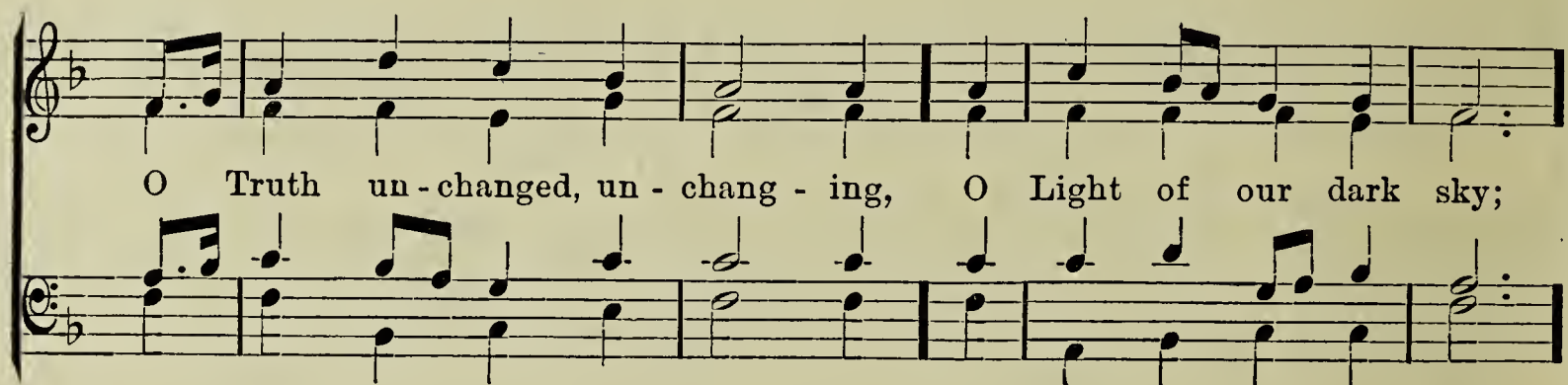
MUNICH

7s, 6s. 8l.

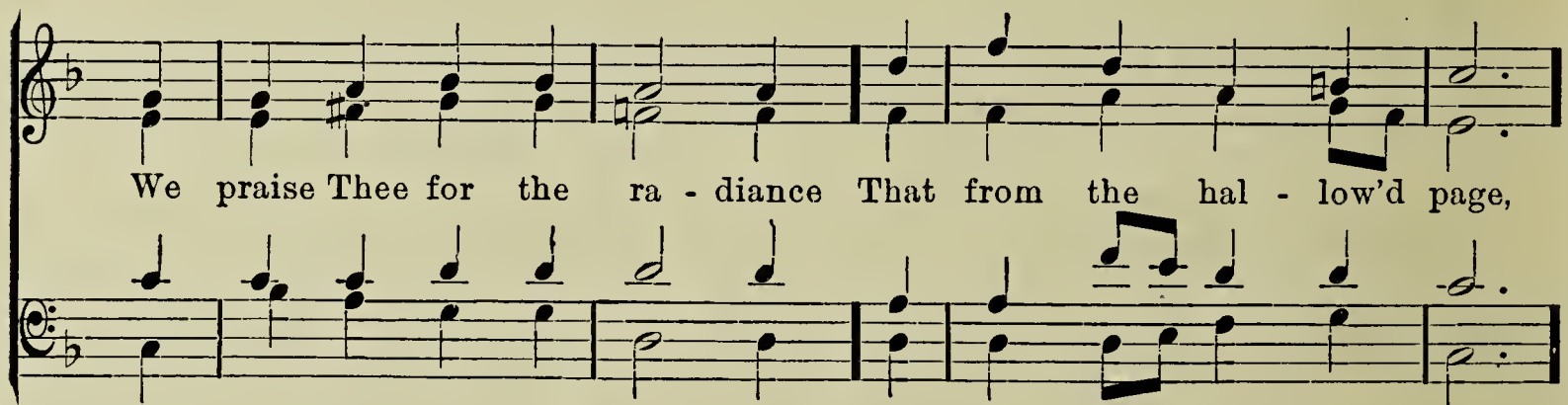
J. G. C. Störl's Choralbuch, 1710



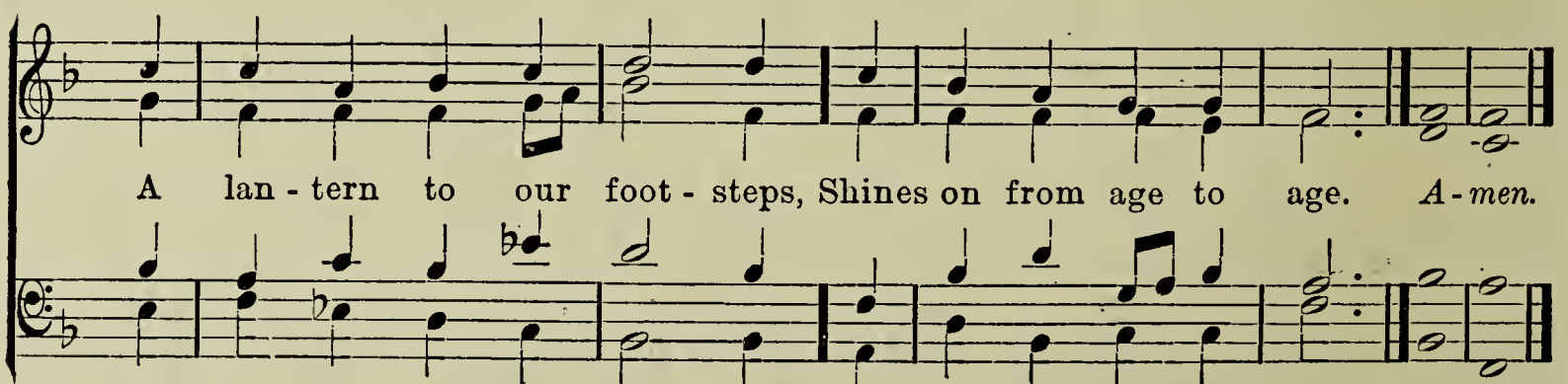
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - men.

(Or to Aurelia, No. 633)

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;

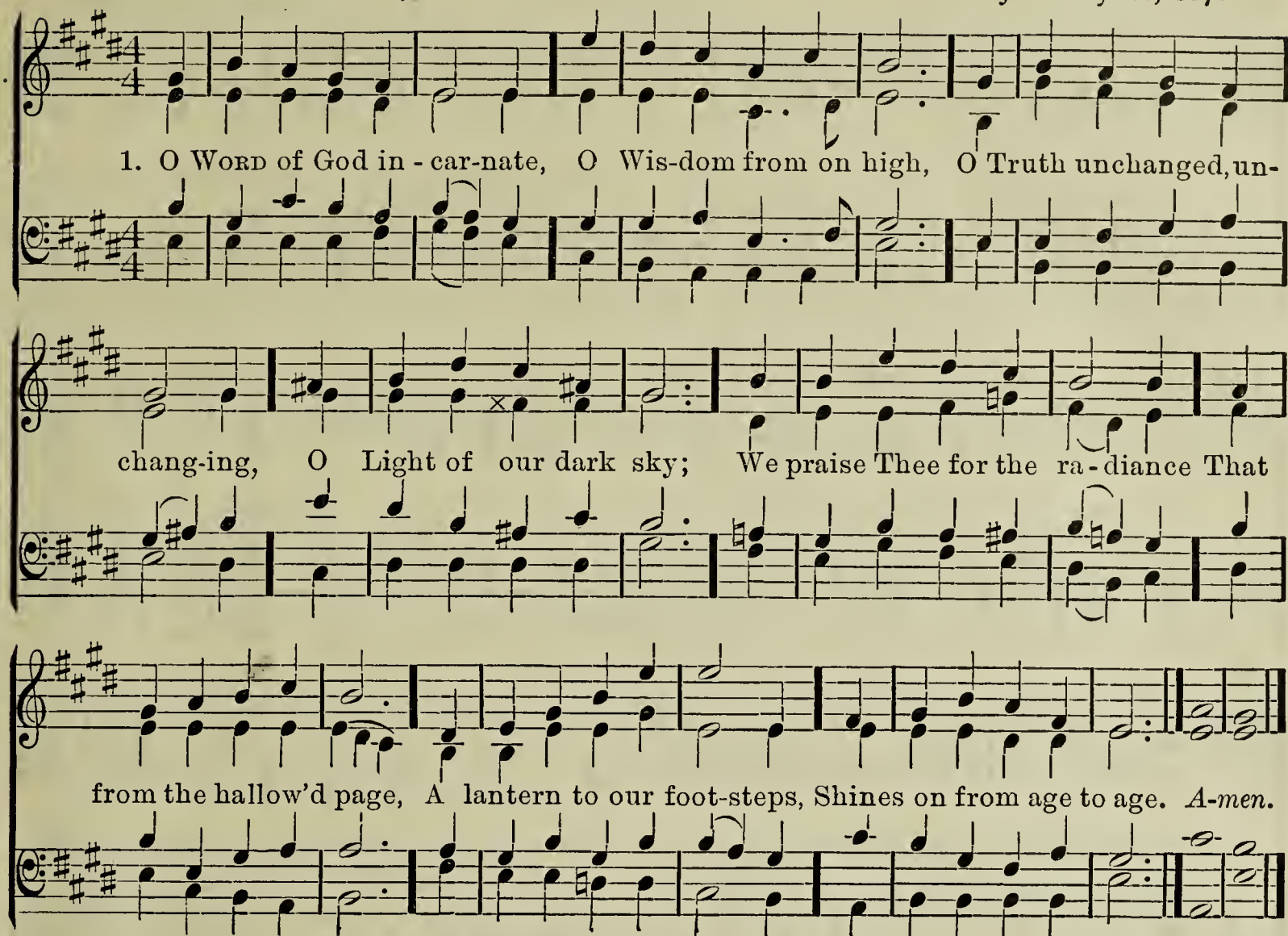
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 Oh, make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

The Holy Scriptures

DIES DOMINICA 7s. 6s. 8l. (Second Tune)

J. B. Dykes, 1870



1. O WORD of God in - car-nate, O Wis-dom from on high, O Truth unchanged, un-

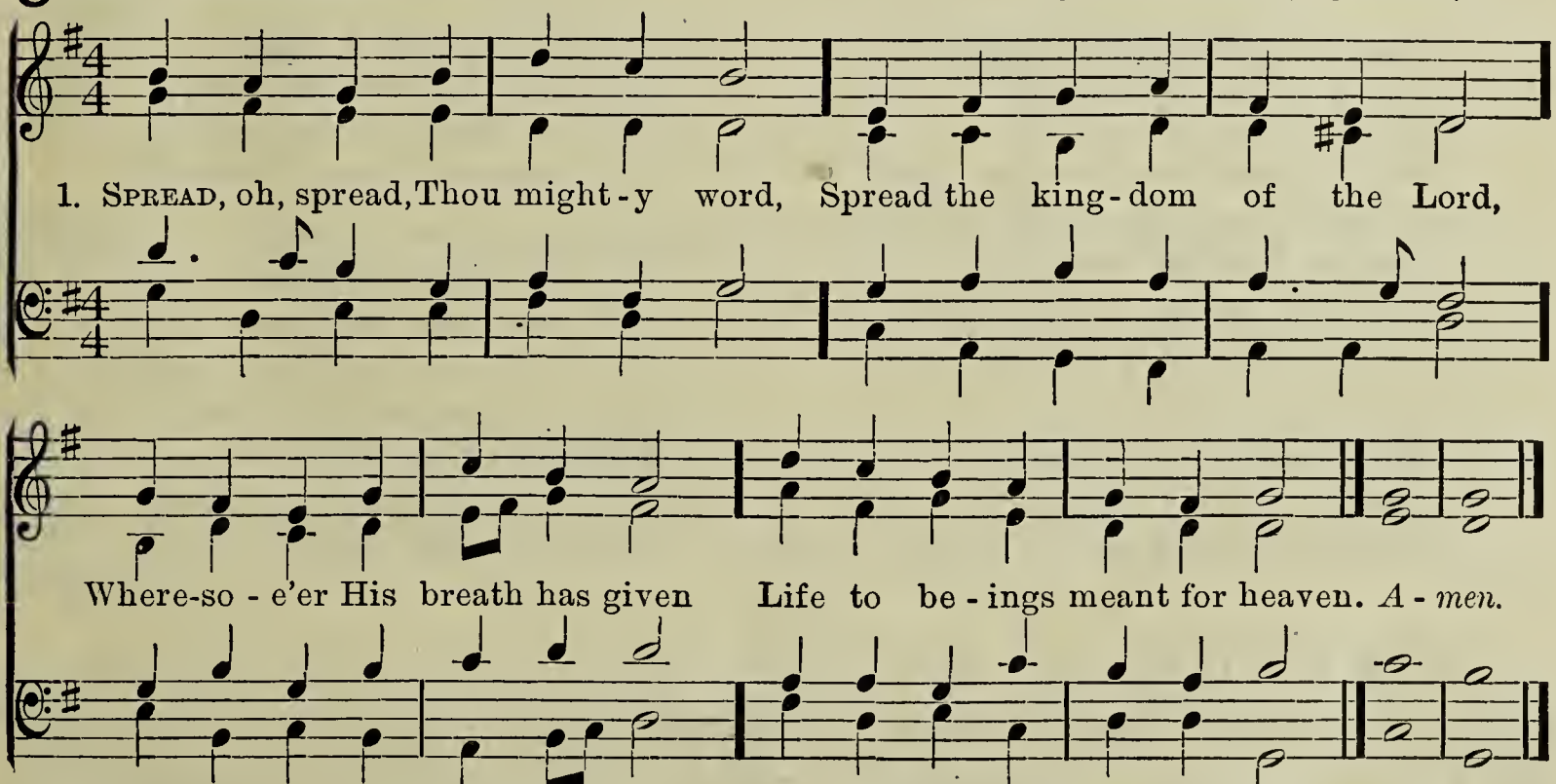
chang-ing, O Light of our dark sky; We praise Thee for the ra-diance That

from the hallow'd page, A lantern to our foot-steps, Shines on from age to age. A-men.

368

RAVENNA 7s.

J. H. Knecht (1752—1817)



1. SPREAD, oh, spread, Thou might-y word, Spread the king-dom of the Lord,

Where-so - e'er His breath has given Life to be - ings meant for heaven. A - men.

2 Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world, and keeps it still;
How He sent His Son to save
All who help and comfort crave.

3 Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for Thee the nations long:

2

Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

4 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee;
Let the nations, far and near,
See Thy light, and learn Thy fear.

Invitation

378

BENTLEY 7s, 6s. 8l.

J. Hullah, 1867

1. "COME un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest." O bless-ed voice of

Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op-prest! It tells of ben-e - dic-tion, Of par-don,

grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which cannot cease. A-men.

2 "Come unto Me, dear children,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night.
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But He has brought us gladness
And songs at break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you life."
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife,

The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

W. C. Dix, 1867

COME UNTO ME 7s, 6s. 8l.

(Second Tune)

J. B. Dykes, 1875

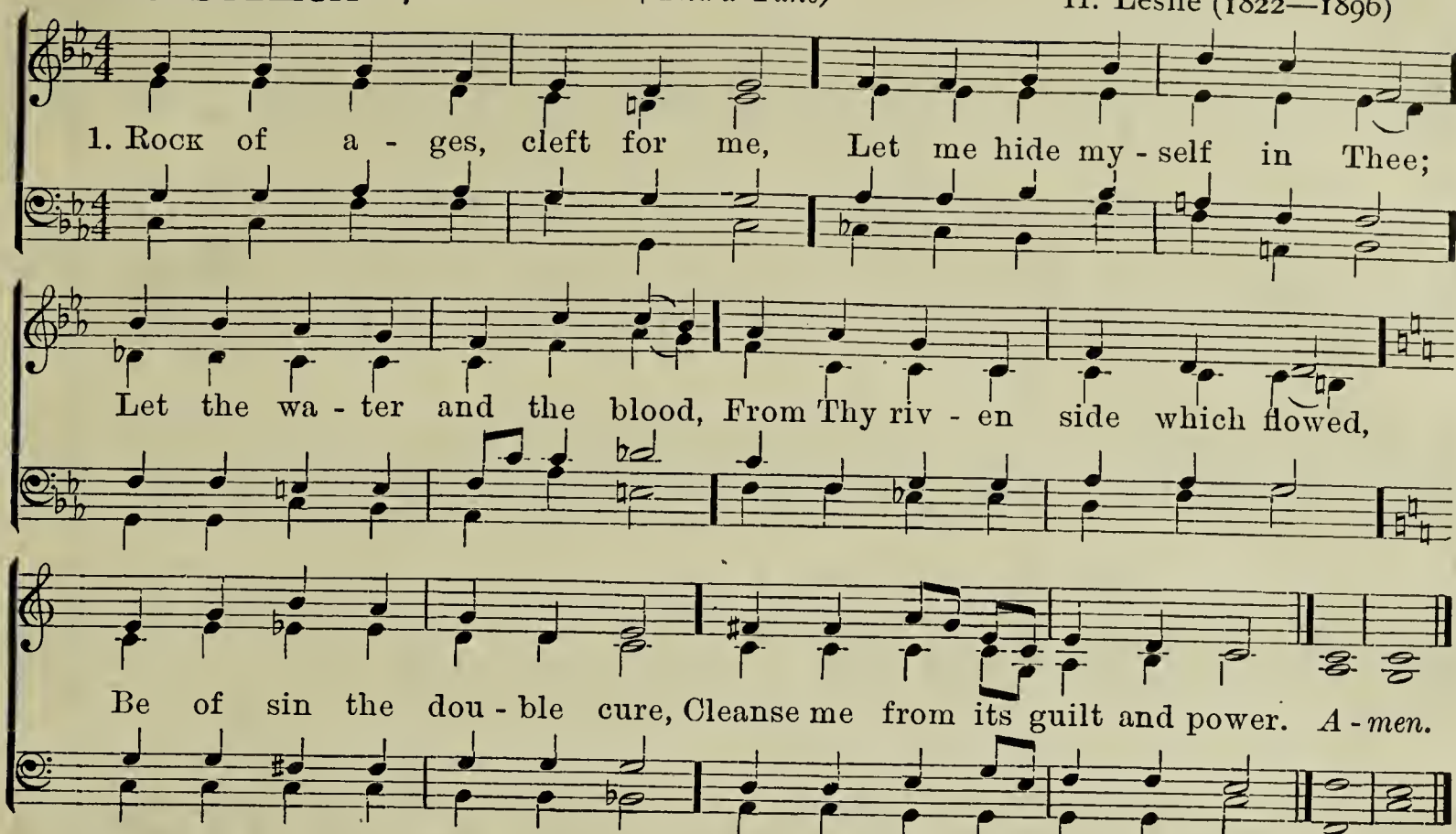
1. "COME un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

Salvation

HURSTLEIGH 7s. 6l.

(Third Tune)

H. Leslie (1822—1896)



1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - men.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die?

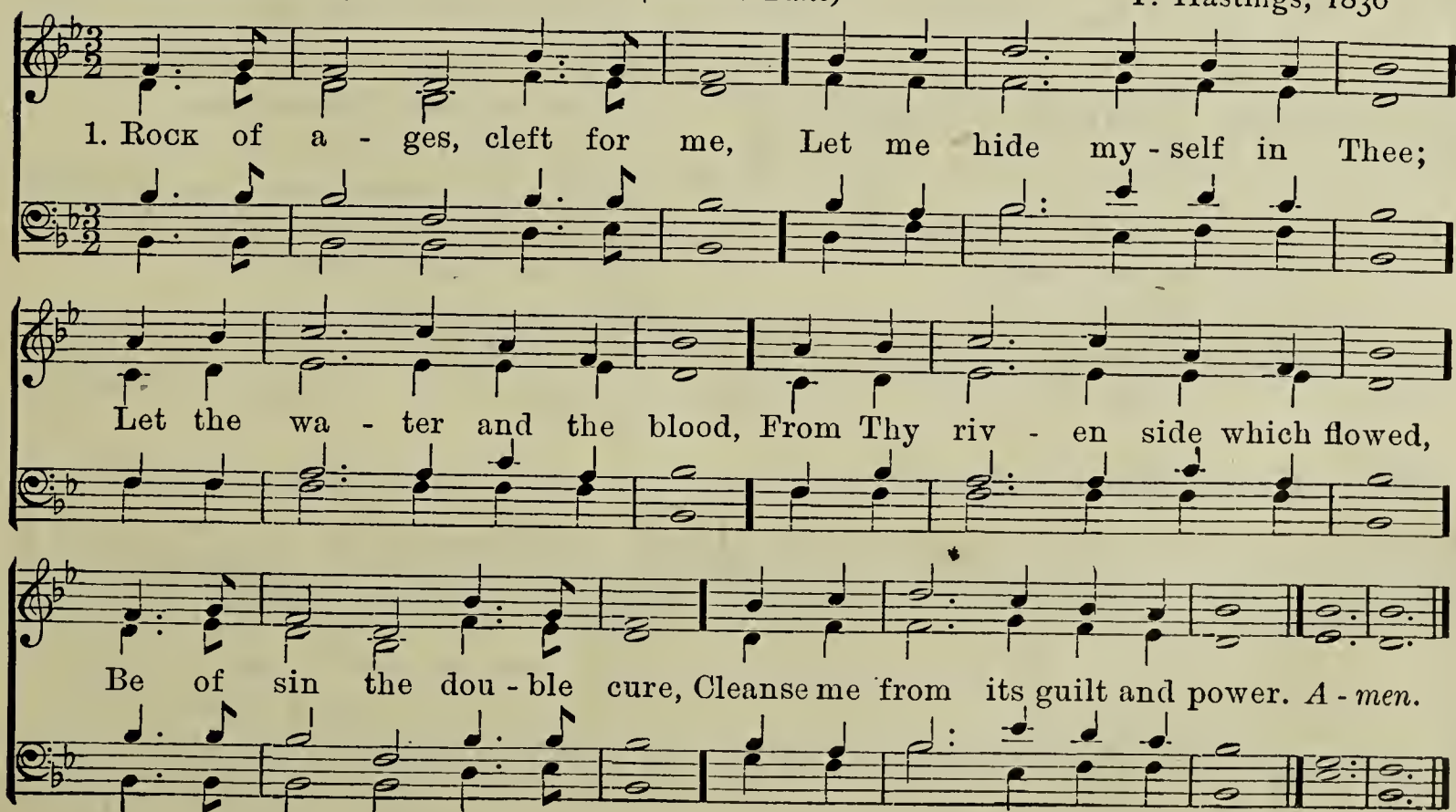
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

A. M. Toplady, 1776

TOPLADY 7s. 6l.

(Fourth Tune)

T. Hastings, 1830



1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - men.

Faith and Consecration

427 DAVENPORT 7s, 6s. 8l.

M. D. Babcock, 1896

1. O LAMB of God, still keep me Near to Thy wounded side; 'Tis on - ly

there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide. What foes and snares sur-

round me! What doubts and fears with-in! The grace that sought and found me

A - lone can keep me clean. A-men.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding
The conflict can endure.

Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hurtful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall mine eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

J. G. Deck, 1842

428 BROWNELL L. M. 6l.

F. J. Haydn (1732—1809)

1. THE Lord my pas-ture shall pre - pare And feed me with a shepherd's care;

Faith and Consecration

His pres-ence shall my wants sup-ly And guard me with a watch-ful eye;

My noonday walks He shall at-tend And all my mid-night hours de-fend. A-men.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,

For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my wants beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

J. Addison, 1712

429 SHELTERING WING L. M.

J. Barnby, 1883

1. LORD, I am Thine, en-tire-ly Thine, Purchased and saved by blood di-vine;

With full consent Thine I would be, And own Thy sovereign right in me. A-men.

2 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.

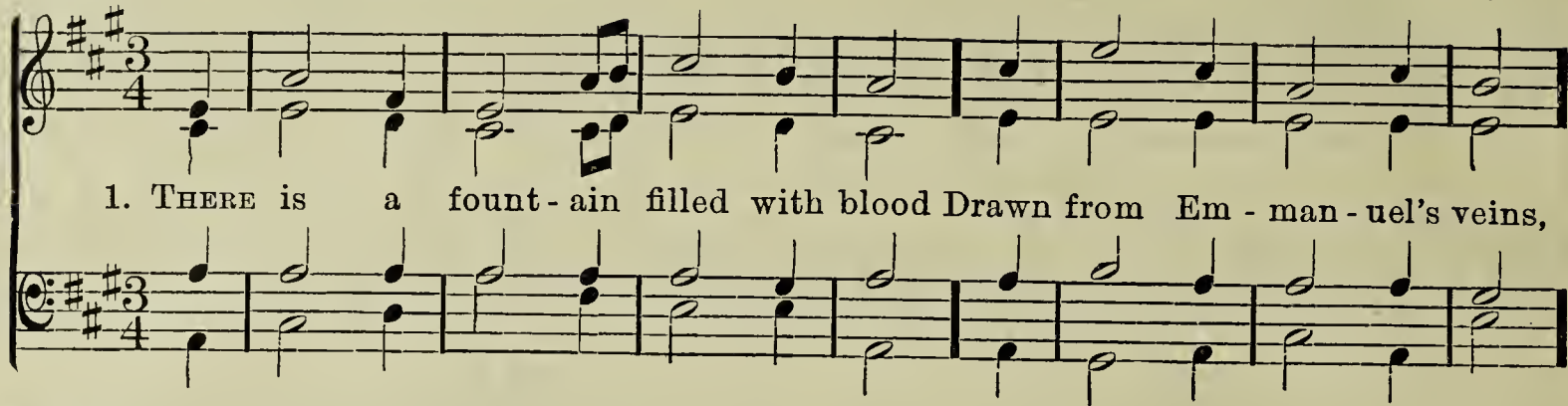
3 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

Salvation

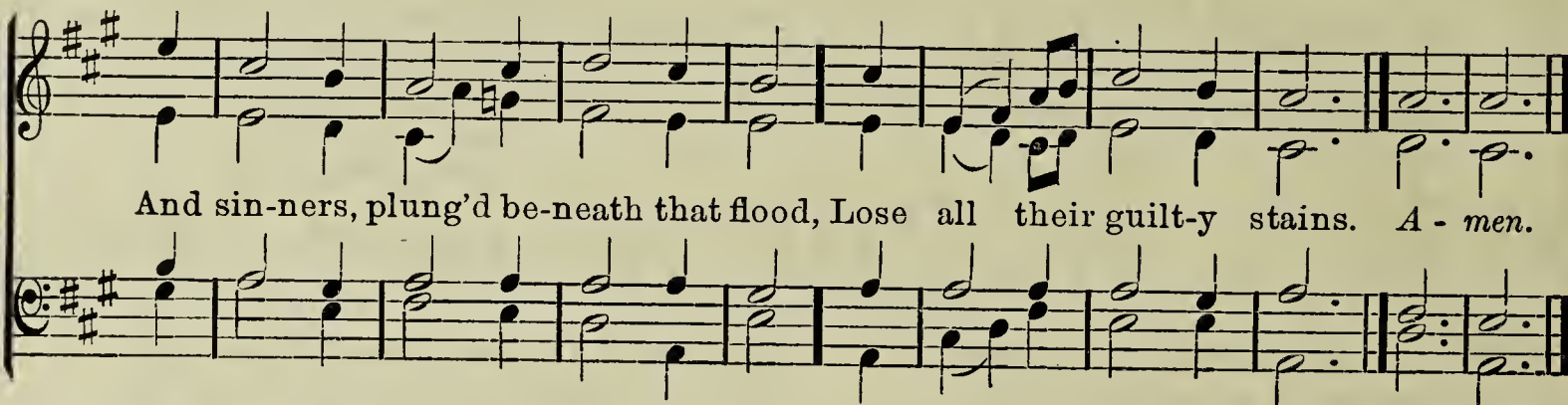
399

MARTYRDOM (Avon) C. M.

H. Wilson (1764—1824)



1. THERE is a fount-ain filled with blood Drawn from Em-man-uel's veins,



And sin-ners, plung'd be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains. A-men.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Wash'd all my sins away.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious
blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

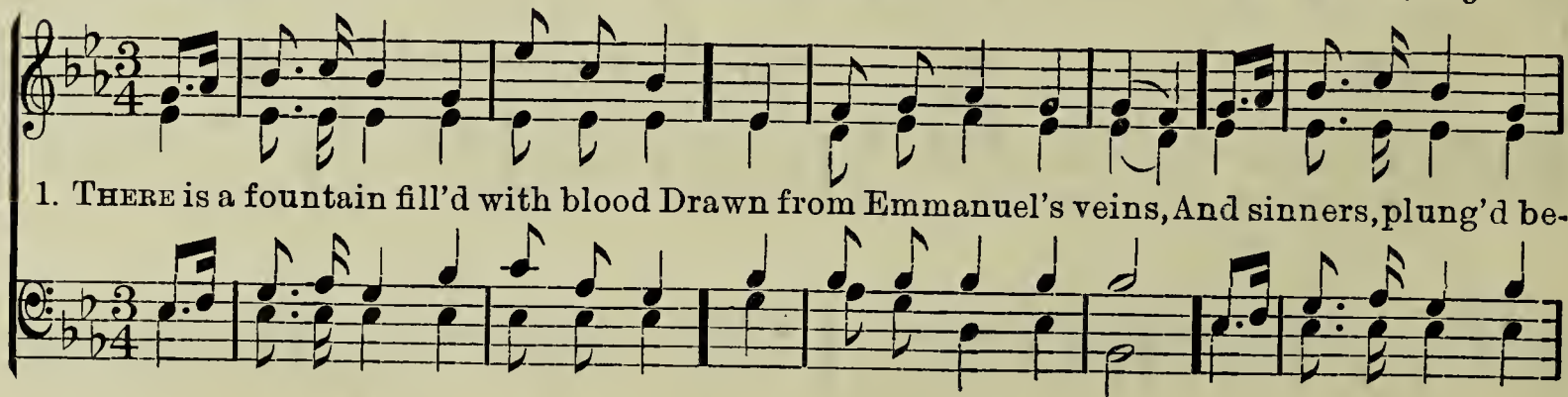
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering
tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

W. Cowper, 1771

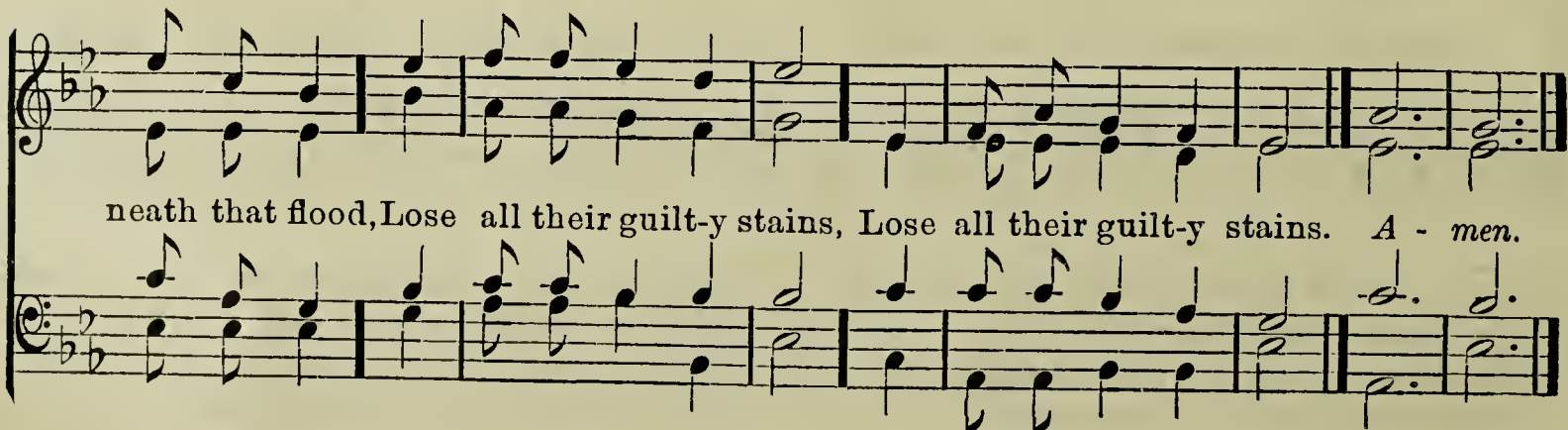
COWPER C. M.

(Second Tune)

L. Mason, 1830



1. THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood Drawn from Emmanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd be-



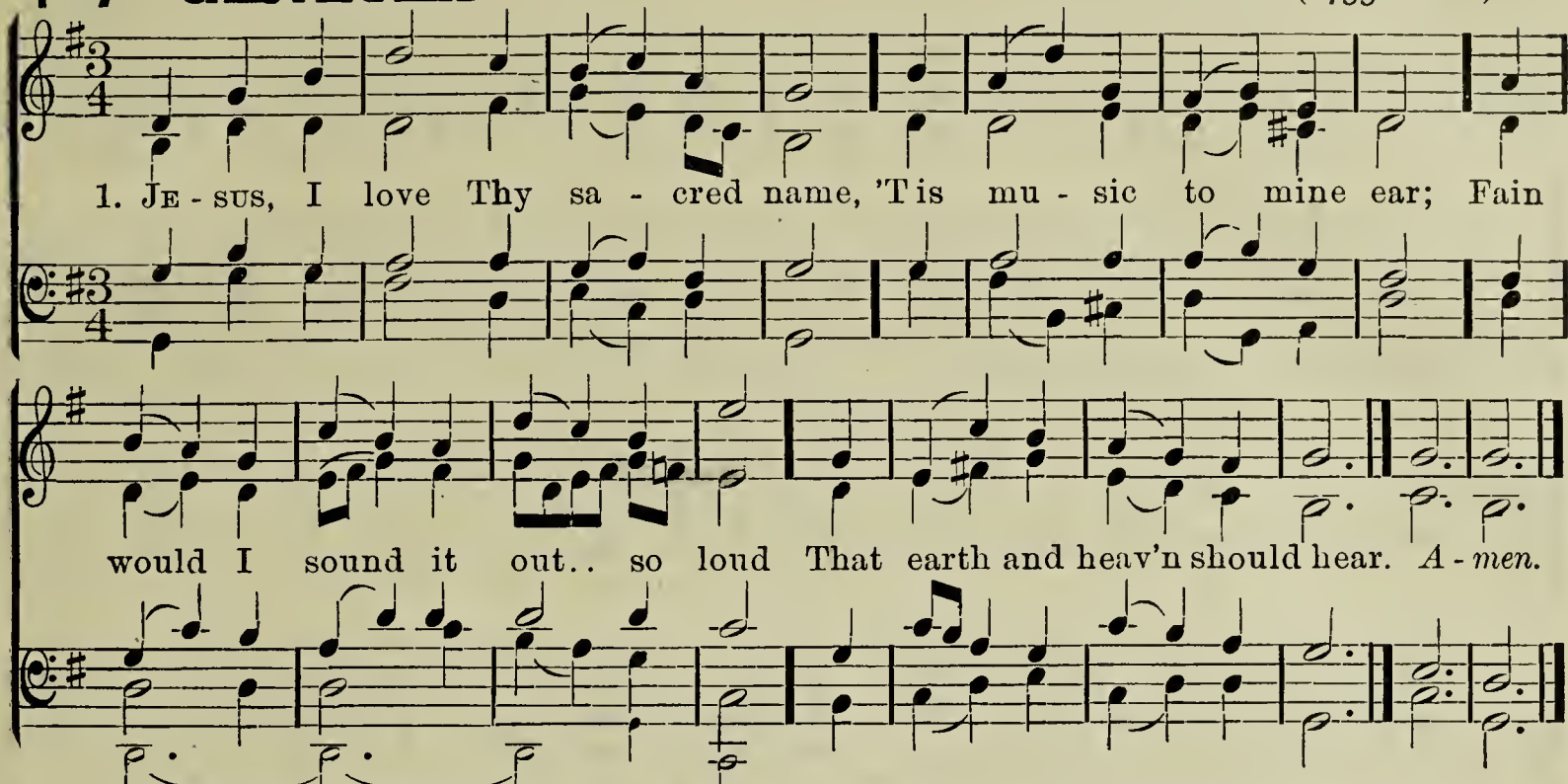
neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains. A-men.

Love and Gratitude

487

CHESTERFIELD C. M.

T. Haweis (1733—1820)



1. JE - SUS, I love Thy sa - cred name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear; Fain
would I sound it out.. so loud That earth and heav'n should hear. A - men.

2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In Thee doth richly meet;
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there,—
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

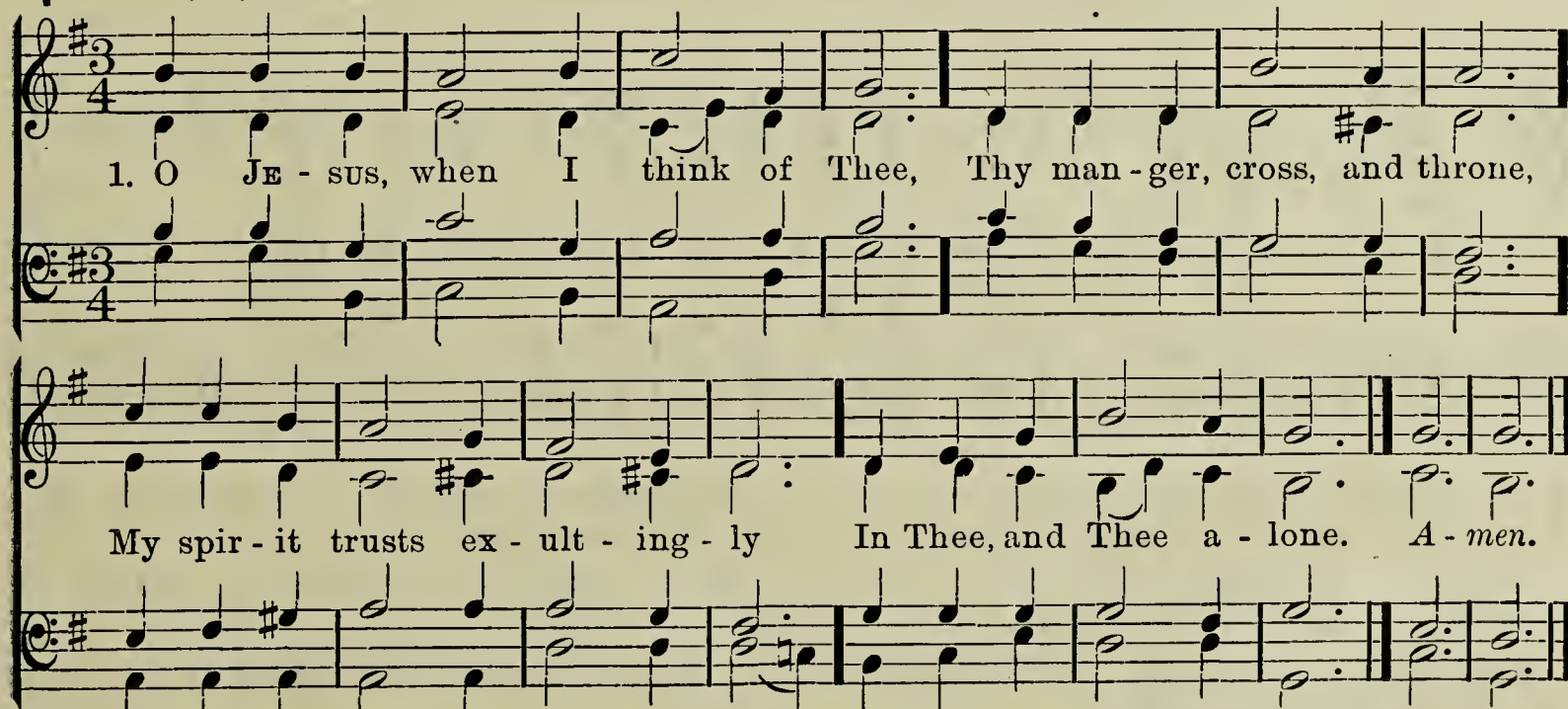
5 I'll speak the honors of Thy name
With my last laboring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in mine arms,
The antidote of death.

P. Doddridge, 1717

488

ST. AGNES C. M.

J. B. Dykes, 1866



1. O JE - SUS, when I think of Thee, Thy man - ger, cross, and throne,
My spir - it trusts ex - ult - ing - ly In Thee, and Thee a - lone. A - men.

2 I see Thee in Thy weakness first;
Then, glorious from Thy shame,
I see Thee death's strong fetters burst,
And reach heaven's mightiest name.

3 For me Thou didst become a man,
For me didst weep and die;
For me achieve Thy wondrous plan,
For me ascend on high.

4 O let me share Thy holy birth,
Thy faith, Thy death to sin,
And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
My heavenly life begin.

5 Then shall I know what means the strain
Triumphant of Saint Paul:
"To live is Christ, to die is gain;"
"Christ is my all in all."

G. W. Bethune, 1847

Warfare

602 ALL SAINTS, No. 2 C. M. 81.

H. S. Cutler, 1872

1. THE Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - men.

2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
knew
And mocked the torch of flame;

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the stroke to
feel:

Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the throne of God rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

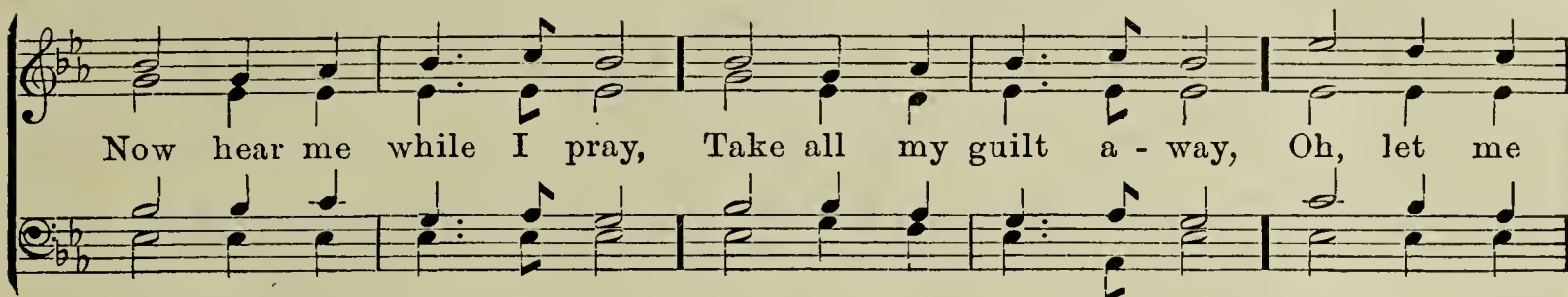
Faith and Consecration

443 OLIVET 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

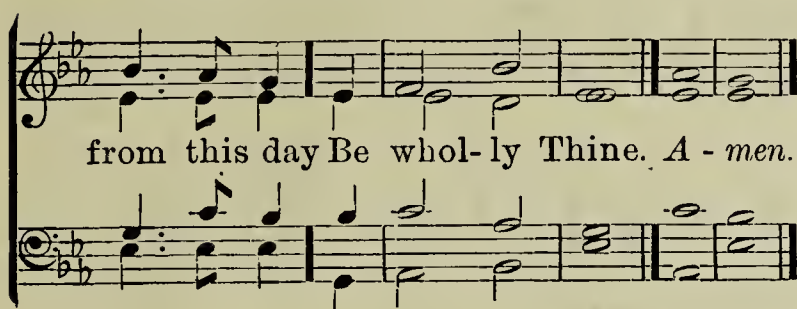
L. Mason, 1832



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine!



Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, Oh, let me



from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - men.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

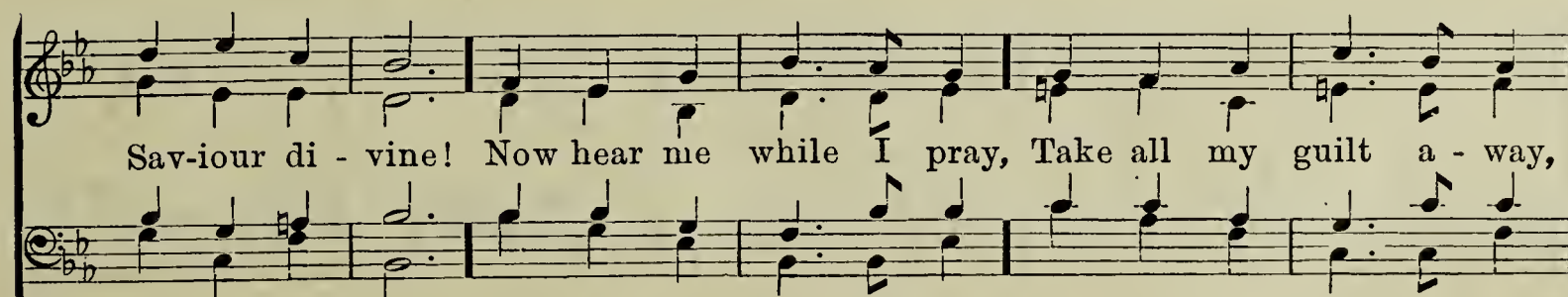
R. Palmer, 1830

HAZELWOOD 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 (Second Tune)

E. J. Hopkins (1818—)



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,



Sav-iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,



Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - men.

Faith and Consecration

442 NEARER TO THEE 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4 Ad. fr. Händel by J. Goss (1800—1880)

1. NEAR-ER, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.

(Or to St. Edmund, No. 578 Or to Propior Deo, No. 439)

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou send'st to me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

S. F. Adams, 1841

HORBURY 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4 (Second Tune)

J. B. Dykes, 1861

1. NEAR-ER, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth
me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A - men.

Faith and Consecration

KEDRON 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

(Third Tune)

A. B. Spratt

1. NEAR - ER, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.

BETHANY 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

(Fourth Tune)

L. Mason, 1856

1. NEAR-ER, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.

Activity and Zeal

551

BEATITUDO C. M.

J. B. Dykes, 1875

1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise,

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace! A-men.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread, through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace,

4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

C. Wesley, 1739

552

CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. fr. G. F. Händel, 1728

1. A - WAKE, my soul, stretch ev'-ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A

heav'nly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown. Amen.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye:

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs'
Shall blend in common dust. [gems

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

P. Doddridge, 1755

Activity and Zeal

553 MARLOW C. M.

J. Chetham, 1718

1. AM I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A-men.

- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
4 Sure I must fight if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;

- I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.
5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.
6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

I. Watts, 1724

554 LONDON NEW C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1635

1. I'M not a-shamed to own my Lord, Or to de-fend His cause,
Main-tain the hon-or of His word, The glo-ry of His cross. A-men.

- 2 Jesus, my God! I know His name;
His name is all my trust:
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.
3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure,

- What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.
4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

I. Watts, 1709

Trial and Conflict

592

HOLLINGSIDE 7s. 8l.

J. B. Dykes, 1861

1. JE - SUS, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, 'hide, Till the storm of life be past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last! A - men.

(Or to Refuge, No. 867)

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall!
Lo, on Thee I cast my care;
Reach me out Thy gracious hand.
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold I live!

4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity!

Trial and Conflict

574 THATCHER S. M.

Arr. fr. G. F. Händel, 1732

1. GIVE to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be not dis-mayed; God
hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head. A-men.

2 Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.

4 What though thou rulest not?
Yet Heaven, and earth, and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne
And ruleth all things well.

5 Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

P. Gerhardt, 1653 Tr. J. Wesley, 1739 Ab.

575 SILVER STREET S. M.

I. Smith, c. 1770

1. SOL - DIERS of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on;
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son. A-men.

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

5 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

C. Wesley, 1749 Ab.

Warfare

600 WEBB 7s, 6s. 81.

G. J. Webb, 1830

1. STAND up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,

Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A - men.

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:

Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally!

Hope and Exaltation

612 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11s.

J. Reading, 1680

1. How FIRM a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
ex - cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, Who un - to the
Saviour for ref-uge have fled? Who un - to the Saviour for ref-uge have fled? A-men.

- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "Even down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

The Communion of Saints

614 SARUM 10, 10, 10 With Alleluia

J. Barnby, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who Thee by
faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-sus,
be for-ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! A-men.

- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their light of light. Alleluia!
- 3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victors' crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4 Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

W. W. How, 1864

The Communion of Saints

622

NEWLAND S. M.

H. J. Gauntlett, 1858

1. DEAR Sav-iour, we are Thine, By ev-er-last-ing bands;
Our names, our hearts, we would resign; Our souls are in Thy hands. A-men.

- 2 To Thee we still would cleave
With ever-growing zeal;
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
They never shall prevail.
- 3 Thy Spirit shall unite
Our souls to Thee, our head;
Shall form in us Thine image bright,
That we Thy paths may tread.

- 4 Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay;
But love shall keep us near Thy side,
Through all the gloomy way.
- 5 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If He in heaven has fixed His throne,
He'll fix His members there.

P. Doddridge, 1755

623

BOYLSTON S. M.

L. Mason, 1832

1. BLEST be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
The fel-low-ship of kindred minds Is like to that a-bove. A-men.

- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;

- But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

J. Fawcett, 1772

The Church

632 AUSTRIA 8s, 7s. 8l.

F. J. Haydn, 1797

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He whose word can - not be brok - en, Form'd thee for His own a - bode;
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-men.

(Or to Moultrie, No. 12 Or to Galilean, No. 88o)

- 2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.
- 3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near;

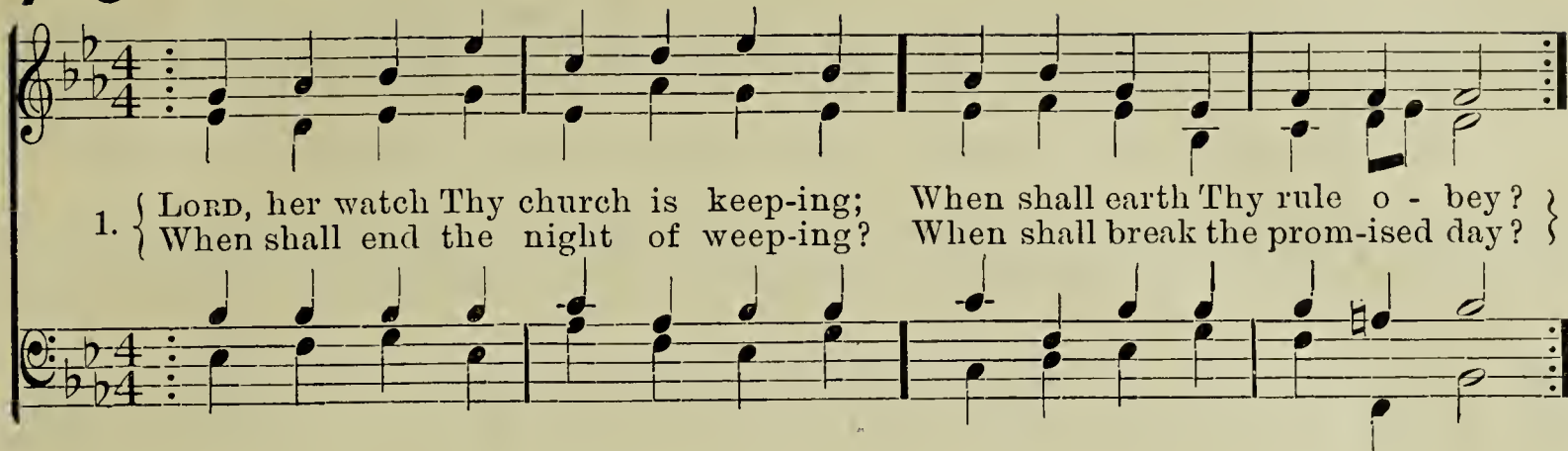
- Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.
- 4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self, to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

J. Newton, 1779

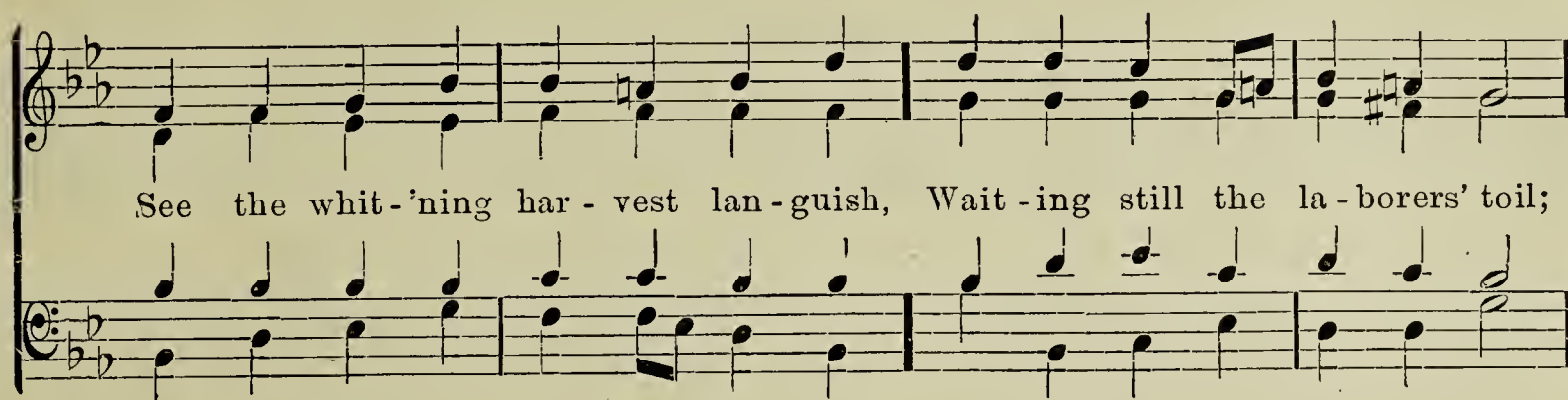
Missions

705 EVERTON 8s, 7s. 8l.

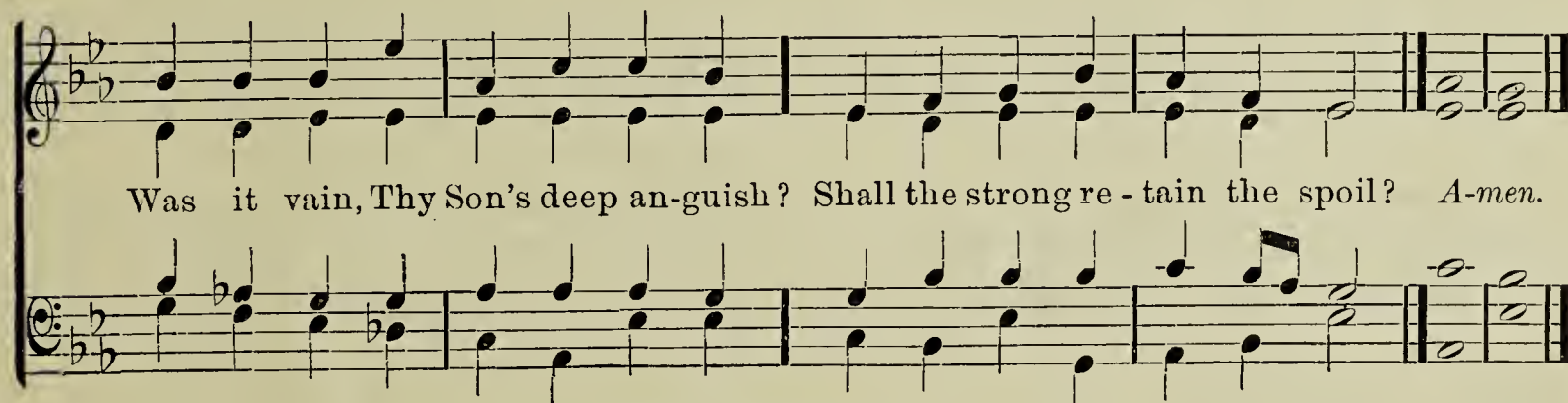
H. Smart, 1865



1. { LORD, her watch Thy church is keep-ing; When shall earth Thy rule o - bey? }
 { When shall end the night of weep-ing? When shall break the prom-ised day? }



See the whit-'ning har - vest lan - guish, Wait - ing still the la - borers' toil;



Was it vain, Thy Son's deep an-guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil? A-men.

(Or to Austria, No. 632)

706

.8s, 7s. 8l.

2 Tidings, sent to every creature,
 Millions yet have never heard;
 Can they hear without a preacher?
 Lord Almighty, give the word:
 Give the word; in every nation
 Let the Gospel trumpet sound,
 Witnessing a world's salvation
 To the earth's remotest bound.

3 Then the end: Thy church completed,
 All Thy chosen gathered in,
 With their King in glory seated,
 Satan bound, and banished sin;
 Gone for ever, parting, weeping,
 Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;—
 Lo! her watch Thy church is keeping;
 Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign.

H. Downton, 1867

1 WE are living, we are dwelling,
 In a grand and awful time,
 In an age on ages telling;
 To be living is sublime.
 Hark, the waking up of nations,
 Gog and Magog to the fray:
 Hark, what soundeth? is creation
 Groaning for its latter day?

2 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding,
 Thou hast but an hour to fight;
 Now the blazoned cross unfolding,
 On, right onward, for the right!
 On! let all the soul within you
 For the truth's sake go abroad.
 Strike! let every nerve and sinew
 Tell on ages, tell for God.

A. C. Cox, 1849

Missions

707 REDHEAD 45 7s.

R. Redhead, 1853

1. SOL - DIERS of the cross, a - rise, Gird you with your ar - mor bright;

Might-y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat - tle ye must fight. A - men.

- 2 O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there wide unfurled;
Bear it onward; lift it high.
- 3 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.
- 4 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

- 5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.
- 6 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.
- 7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord.

W. W. How, 1854

708 WALMSLEY C. M.

H. Walmsley Little

1. THE Lord will come and not be slow, His foot-steps can - not err;

Be - fore Him right-eous-ness shall go, His roy - al har - bin - ger. A - men.

- 2 Mercy and truth that long were missed,
Now joyfully are met;
Sweet peace and righteousness have kissed,
And hand in hand are set.
- 3 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;
And Justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

J. Milton, 1648

The Church

633 AURELIA 7s, 6s. 8l.

S. S. Wesley, 1864

1. THE Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
 From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - men.

2 Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder,
 Men see her sore oppressed,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distressed;
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great church victorious
 Shall be the church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won;
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace, that we,
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.

S. J. Stone, 1866

Missions

682 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7s. 8l.

G. J. Elvey, 1858

1. WATCHMAN, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.

Trav - 'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star.

Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?

Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el. A - men.

(Or to Culford, opposite)

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

J. Bowring, 1825

WATCHMAN 7s. 8l.

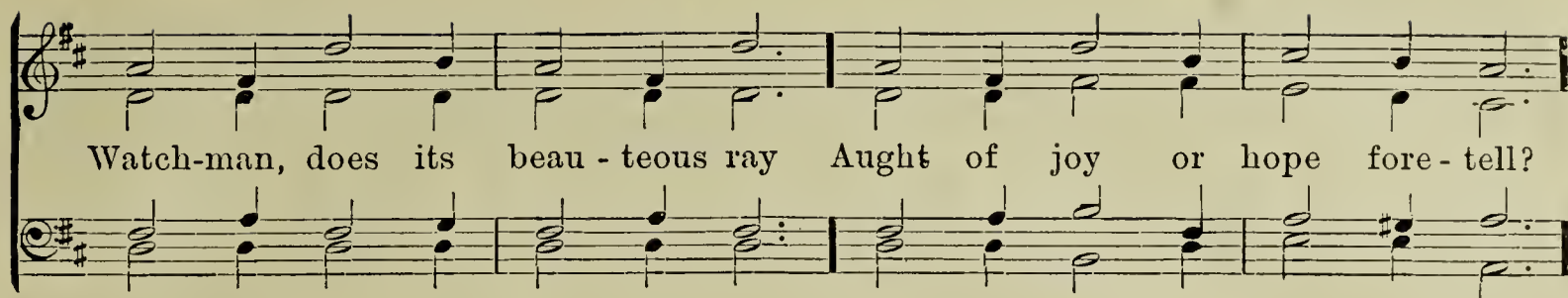
(Second Tune)

L. Mason, 1830

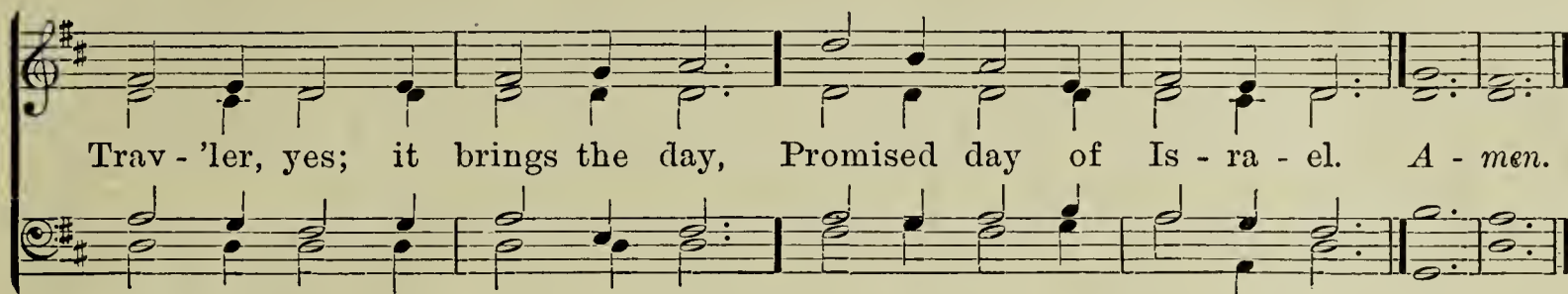
1. WATCHMAN, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.

Trav - 'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star.

Missions



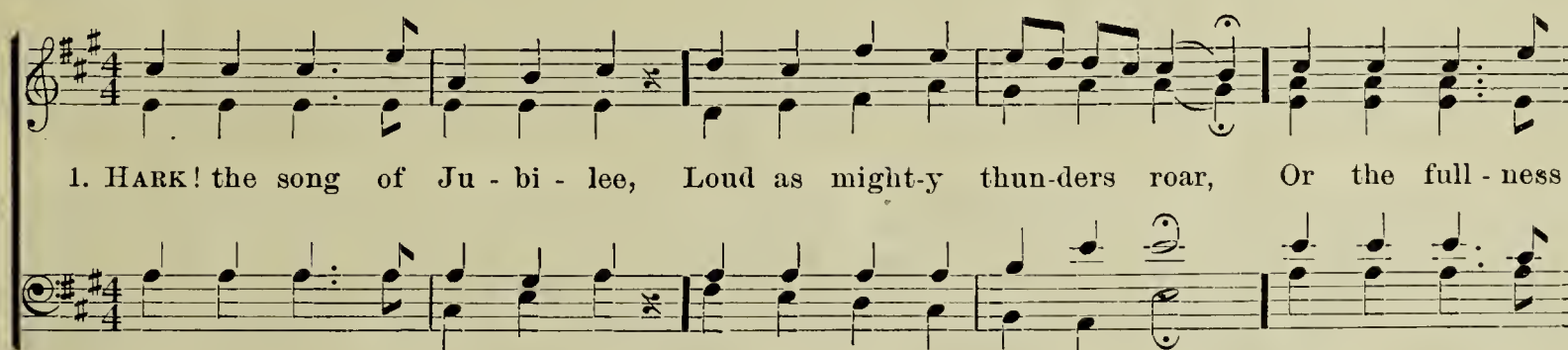
Watch-man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?



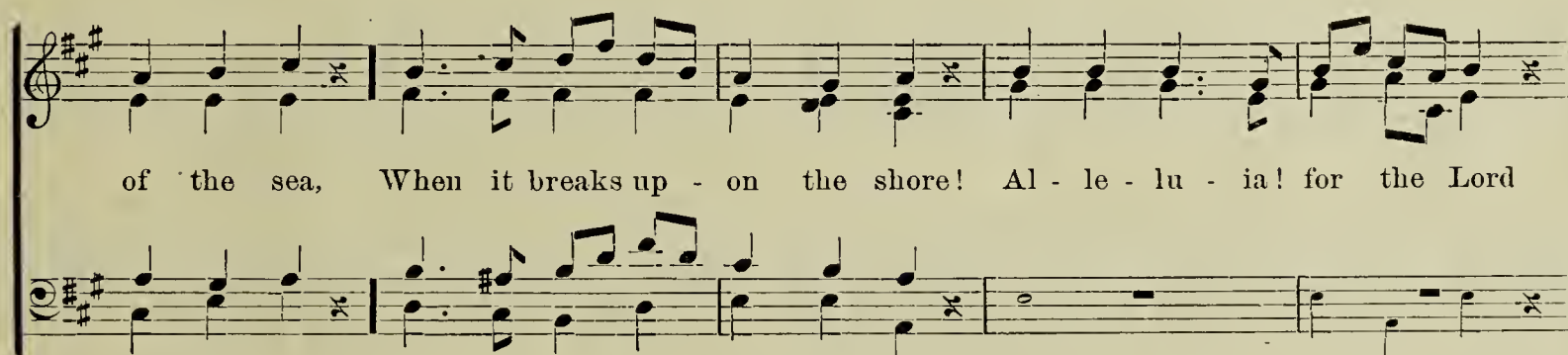
Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el. A - men.

683 PERRY 7s. D.

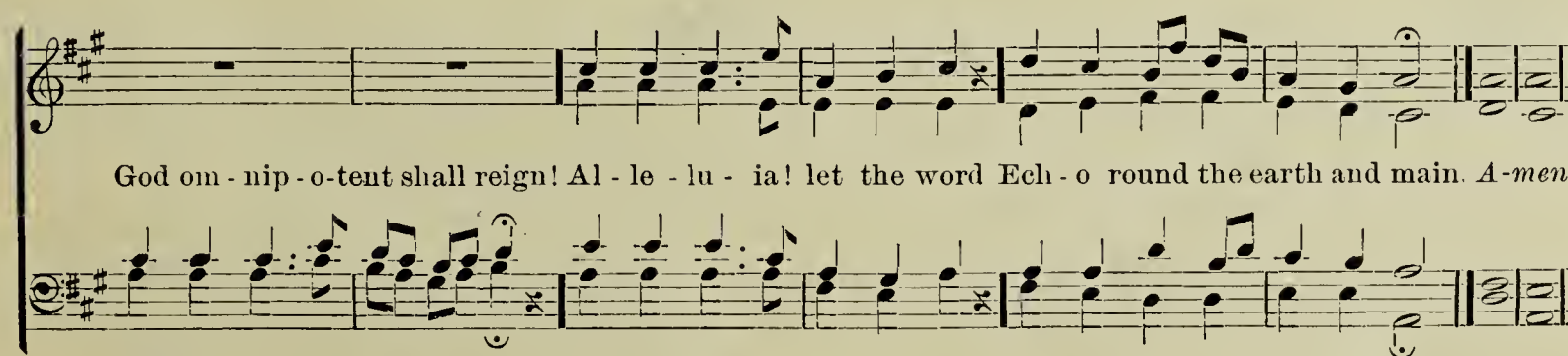
Arr. by J. P. Holbrook



1. HARK! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might-y thun-ders roar, Or the full - ness



of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore! Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord



God om - nip - o - tent shall reign! Al - le - lu - ia! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main. A - men.

2 Alleluia! hark, the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banners furled, [done,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks; 'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Alleluia! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

(Combination Page.)

J. Montgomery, 1899

Missions

687 MADISON 7s, 6s. 8l.

R. Storrs Willis (1819—)

1. ROLL on, thou might-y o - cean, And, as thy bil - lows flow, Bear
mess-en - gers of mer - cy To ev - ery land be - low. A - rise, ye gales, and
waft them Safe to the des-tin'd shore, That man may sit in dark - ness
And death's black shade no more. A-men.

2 O Thou eternal ruler,
Who holdest in Thine arm
The tempest of the ocean,
Protect them from all harm!
Thy presence, Lord, be with them,
Wherever they may be;
Though far from those who love them,
Still let them be with Thee.

J. Edmeston, 1820

688 7s, 6s. 8l.

1 NOW BE the Gospel banner
In every land unfurled,
And be the shout, hosanna,
Re-echoed through the world,
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.
2 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings.
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys, greeting,
The song responsive raise.

T. Hastings (1784—1872)

689 7s, 6s. 8l.

1 OUR country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.
2 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blessed.
Great author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey.

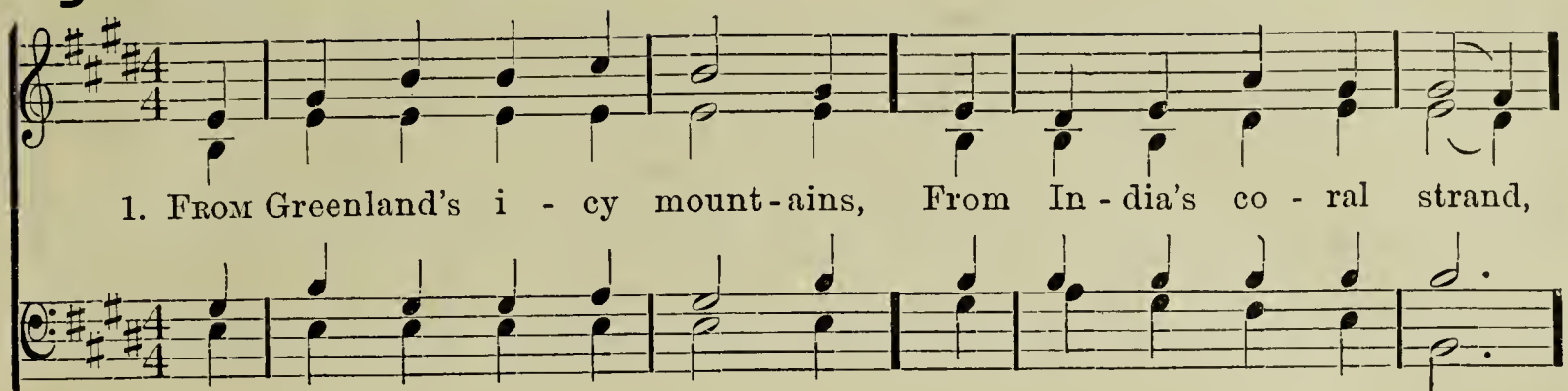
Maria F. Anderson, 1848 .10.

Missions

690

MISSIONARY HYMN 7s, 6s. 8l.

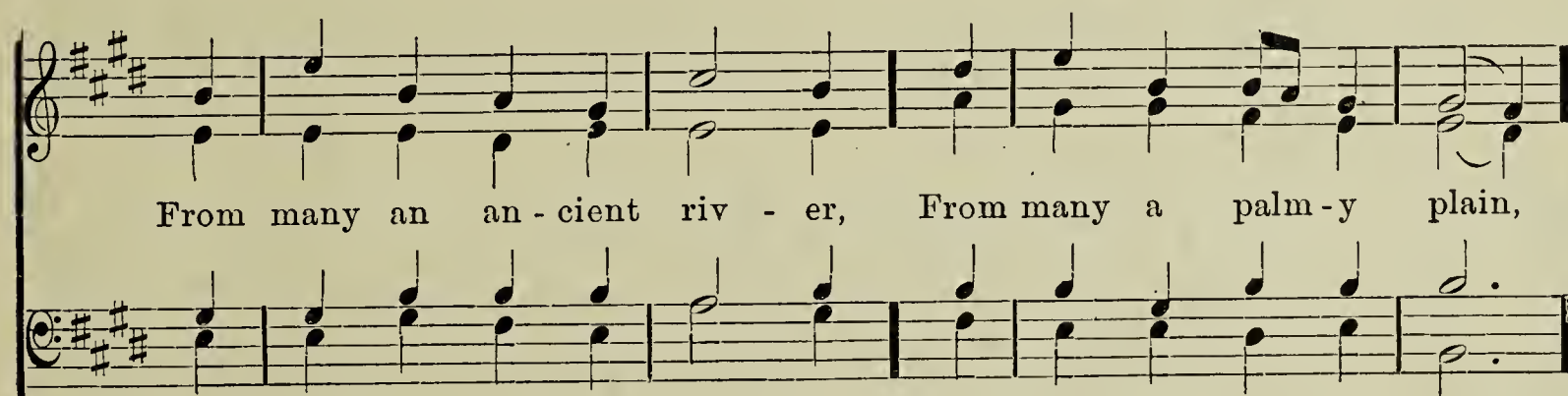
L. Mason, 1823



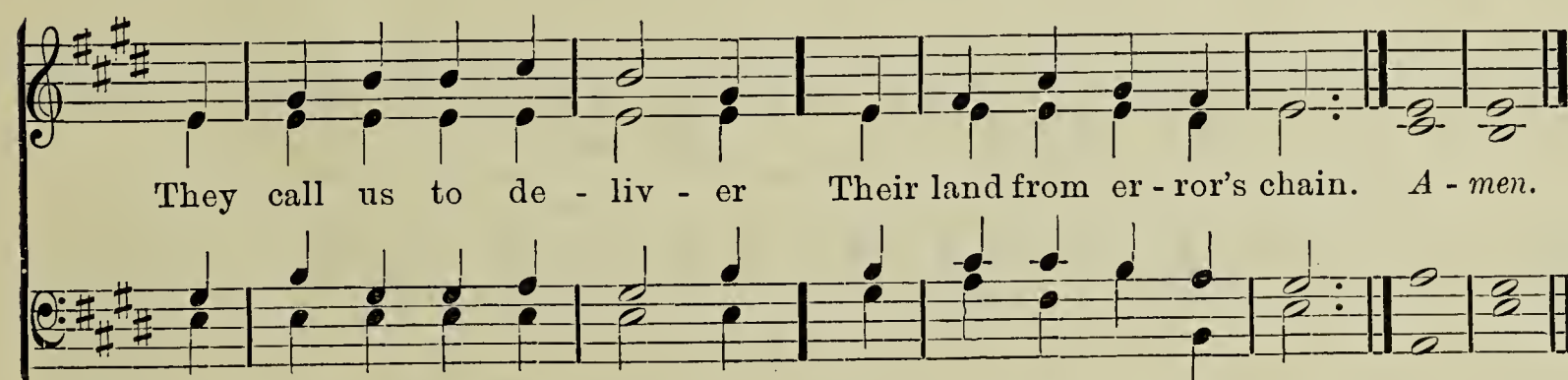
1. FROM Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's co - ral strand,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand;



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A - men.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?

Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

R. Heber, 1819

Missions

684 ARGYLE 7s, 6s.

E. H. Turpin, 1866

1. Oh, that the Lord's sal - va - tion Were out of Zi - on come,

To heal His an - cient na - tion, To lead His out - casts home. A - men.

2 How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

Roll back the veil of error;
Release the fettered heart.

3 Let fall Thy rod of terror;
Thy saving grace impart;

4 Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy church to Thee.

H. F. Lyte, 1834

LUDWIGSBURG 8s, 7s. 8l.

L. Bourgeois, 1556

1. SAVIOUR, sprin - kle ma - ny na - tions; Fruit - ful let Thy sor - rows be;

By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions, Draw the Gen - tiles un - to Thee.

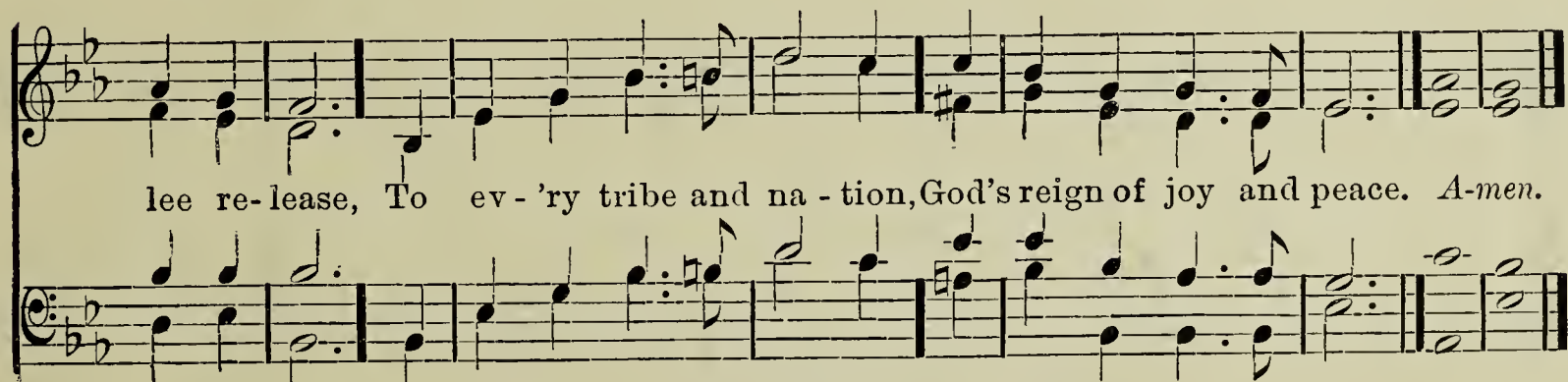
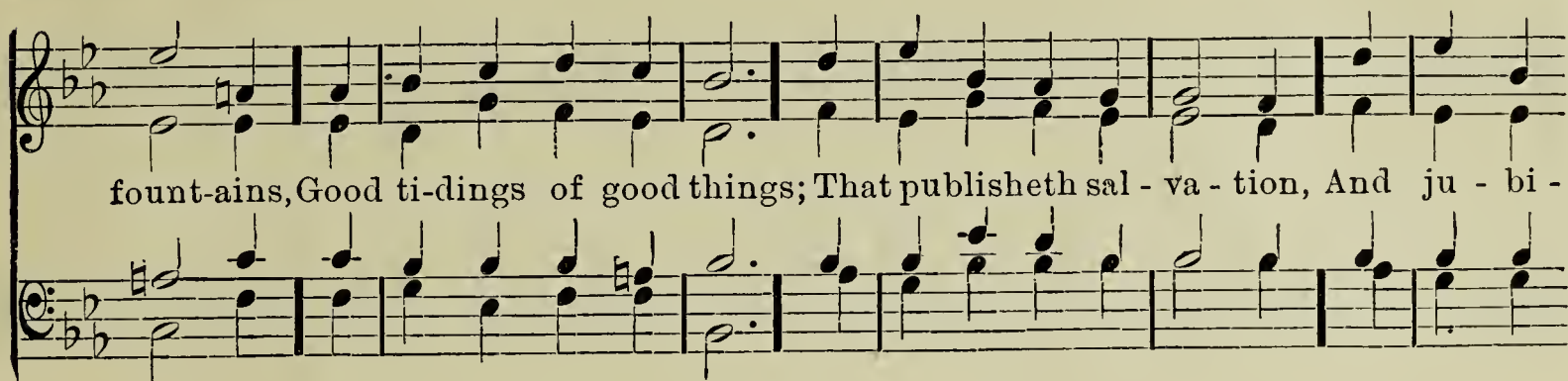
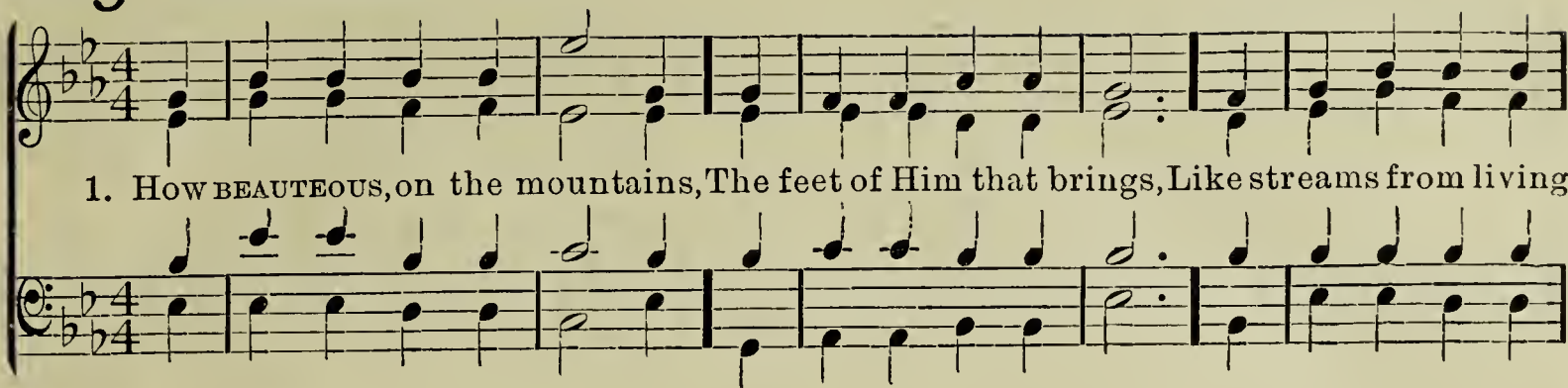
Of Thy cross the won - drous sto - ry, Be it to the na - tions told;

Let them see Thee in Thy glo - ry And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold. A - men.

Missions

685 GREENLAND 7s, 6s. 8l.

Lausanne Psalter



(Or to Webb, No. 692)

2 Lift up thy voice, O watchman,
And shout, from Zion's towers,
Thy allelujah chorus,—
"The victory is ours!"
The Lord shall build up Zion
In glory and renown,
And Jesus, Judah's lion,
Shall wear His rightful crown.

3 Break forth in hymns of gladness;
O waste Jerusalem,
Let songs, instead of sadness,
Thy jubilee proclaim;
The Lord, in strength victorious,
Upon thy foes hath trod;
Behold, O earth, the glorious
Salvation of our God!

B. Gough, 1865

686 (LUDWIGSBURG) 8s, 7s. 8l.

1 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest,

Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain;
Thee, they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting, [sight,
Stretched the hand, and strained the
For Thy Spirit, new creating
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light.
Give the word! and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

A. C. Coxe, 1851

Missions

691 PETERSHAM 7s, 6s. 8l.

C. Simper, 1895

1. HAIL to the Lord's an - oint - ed! Great Da - vid's great - er Son;

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,....

To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty. A - men.

(Or to Webb, opposite Or to Savoy Chapel, No. 461)

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:

Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

Missions

5 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The mountain-dews shall nourish
A seed in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish
And shake like Lebanon.

6 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove,
His name shall stand for ever,-
That name to us is Love.

J. Montgomery, 1821

692 WEBB 7s, 6s. 8l.

G. J. Webb, 1830

1. THE morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A - men.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

S. F. Smith, 1832

Missions

696

MANNHEIM 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

F. Filitz (1804—1860)

1. On the mount-ain's top ap - pear-ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands,
Wel-come news to Zi - on bear-ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands:
Mourning captive, Mourning cap-tive, God Him-self will loose thy bands. A - men.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning,
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;

Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blessed;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest!

T. Kelly, 1806

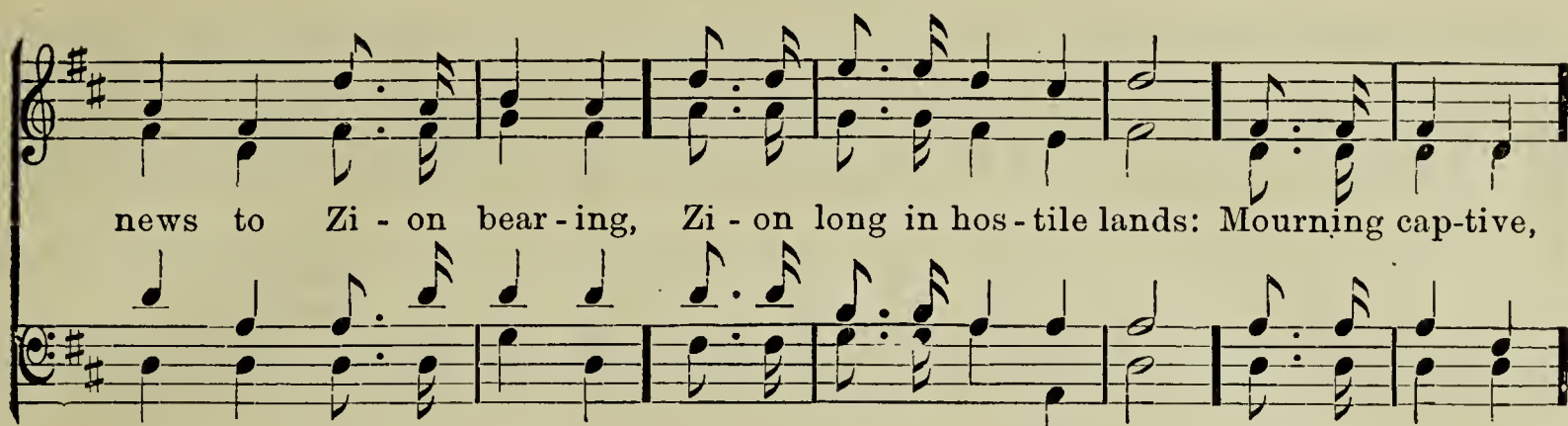
ZION 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

(Second Tune)

T. Hastings, 1830

1. On the mountain's top ap-pear - ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands, Wel-come

Missions



news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands: Mourning cap - tive,



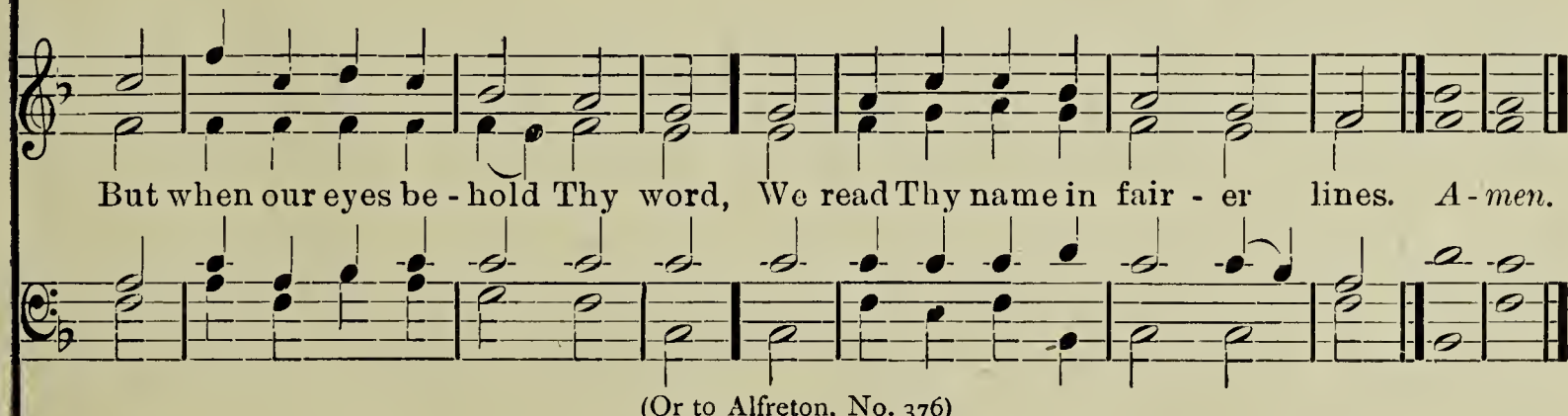
God Himself will loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands. A - men.

889 UXBRIDGE L. M.

L. Mason, 1830



1. THE heav'ns declare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - ery star Thy wis - dom shines;



But when our eyes be - hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines. A - men.

(Or to Alfreton, No. 376)

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou didst write
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So, when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Thy Gospel-heralds dare not rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;

Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
The Gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls renew,
And make Thy word our guide to heaven.

Combination Page.

I. Watts, 1719.

Missions

701 WARRINGTON L.M.

R. Harrison (1748—1810)

1. JE - SUS shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A-men.

(Or to Missionary Chant, opposite Or to Park Street, No. 19)

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms, of every tongue,
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

I. Watts, 1719

702 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

H. K. Oliver, 1832

1. SOVEREIGN of worlds, dis - play Thy power; Be this Thy Zi - on's fa - vored hour;

Bid the bright morning Star a - rise, And point the na - tions to the skies. A-men.

2 Set up Thy throne where Satan reigns,
On Afric's shore, on India's plains,
On wilds and continents unknown,
And make the nations all Thine own.

3 Speak, and the world shall hear Thy voice;
Speak, and the desert shall rejoice;
Scatter the gloom of heathen night,
And bid all nations hail the light.

B. H. Draper, 1803

Missions

703 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

C. Zeuner, 1839

1. YE Christian her-alds, go pro-claim Sal - va - tion thro' Em - man - uel's name;

To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Sha - ron there. A-men.

2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts in-
spire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet, with the ransomed throng to
fall,
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

B. H. Draper, 1803

704 SAMSON L. M.

Arr. fr. G. F. Händel, 1742

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Through all the mill - ions of the skies,

That song of triumph, which records That all the earth is now the Lord's. A-men.

2 Let thrones, and powers, and king-
doms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And over land, and stream, and main,
Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign.

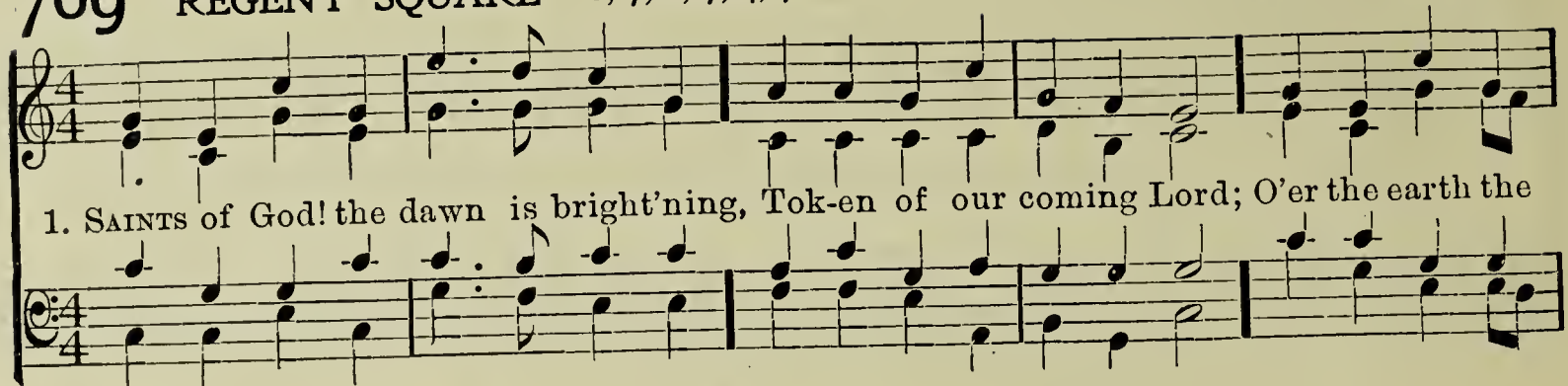
3 Oh, that the anthem now might
swell,
And host to host the triumph tell,
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

Mrs. Vokes, 1816

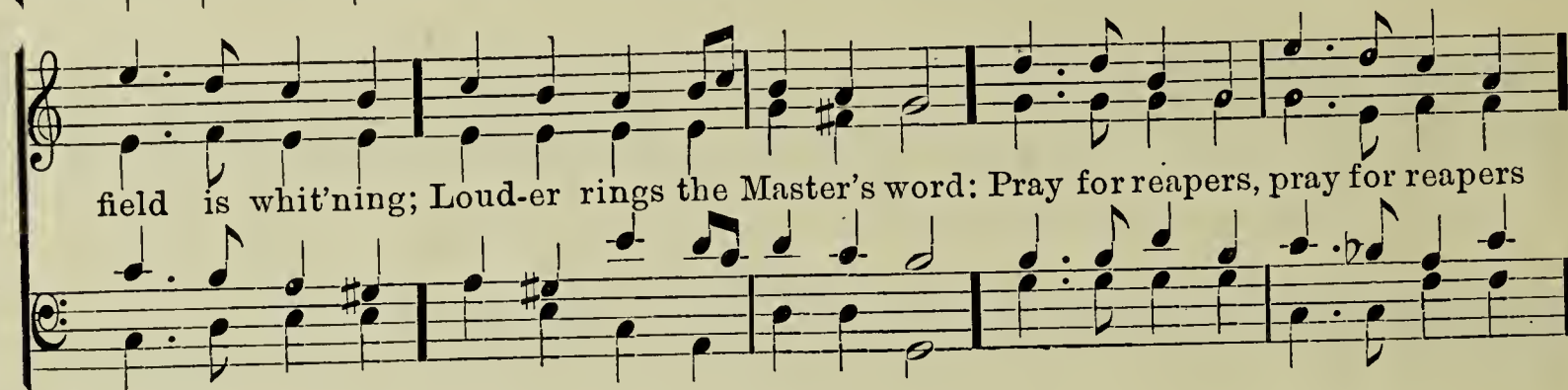
Missions

709 REGENT SQUARE 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

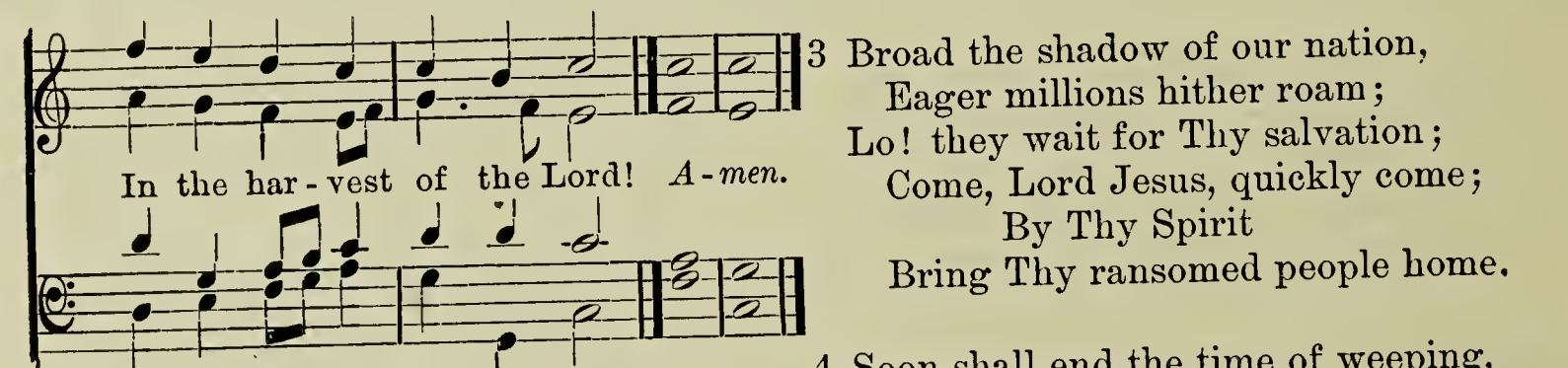
H. Smart, 1867



1. SAINTS of God! the dawn is bright'ning, Tok-en of our coming Lord; O'er the earth the



field is whit'ning; Loud-er rings the Master's word: Pray for reapers, pray for reapers



In the har-vest of the Lord! A-men.

2 Now, O Lord, fulfil Thy pleasure,
Breathe upon Thy chosen band,
And, with Pentecostal measure,
Send forth reapers o'er our land;
Faithful reapers
Gathering sheaves for Thy right hand.

3 Broad the shadow of our nation,
Eager millions hither roam;
Lo! they wait for Thy salvation;
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come;
By Thy Spirit
Bring Thy ransomed people home.

4 Soon shall end the time of weeping,
Soon the reaping time will come;
Heaven and earth together keeping
God's eternal Harvest-Home.
Saints and angels
Shout the world's great Harvest-Home.

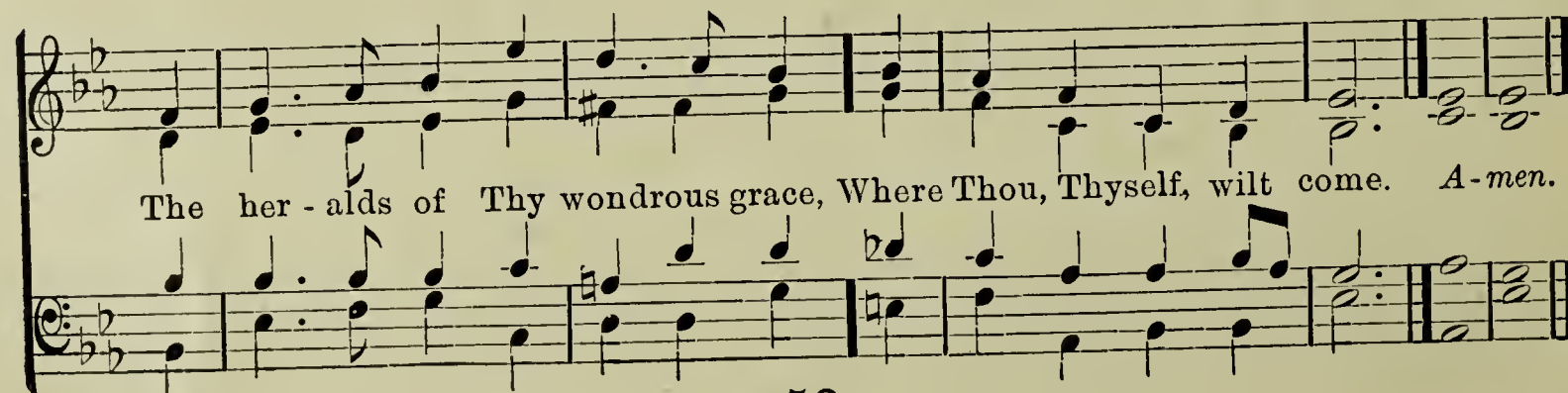
M. Maxwell, 1849

ELMHURST 8, 8, 8, 6

E. D. Drewett, 1887



1. SEND Thou, O Lord, to ev-ery place Swift mes-sen-gers be-fore Thy face,



The her-alds of Thy wondrous grace, Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come. A-men.

Missions

710 WESLEY 11s, 10s.

L. Mason, 1830

1. HAIL to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hush'd be the ac-cents of sor-row and
mourn-ing, Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign. A-men.

- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are
morning, ringing,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold; Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.
Hail to the millions from bondage return- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the
ing! ocean,
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold. Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are spring- Fallen are the engines of war and commo-
ing, tion,
Streams ever copious are gliding along; Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

T. Hastings, 1832

711 (ELMHURST) 8, 8, 8, 6

- 1 SEND Thou, O Lord, to every place
Swift messengers before Thy face,
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
4 Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim;
Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name,
And far to lands of pagan shame,
Send men where Thou wilt come.
2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King,
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;
Send them where Thou wilt come.
5 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conquerors, conquering
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come. [Lord,
3 To bring good news to souls in sin;
The bruised and broken hearts to win;
In every place to bring them in;
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
6 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their war-cry, "We will seek the lost,
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!"

Penitence and Confession

411 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

G. J. Elvey (1816—1893)

1. JUST as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

C. Elliott, 1836

WOODWORTH L. M.

(Second Tune)

W. B. Bradbury, 1849

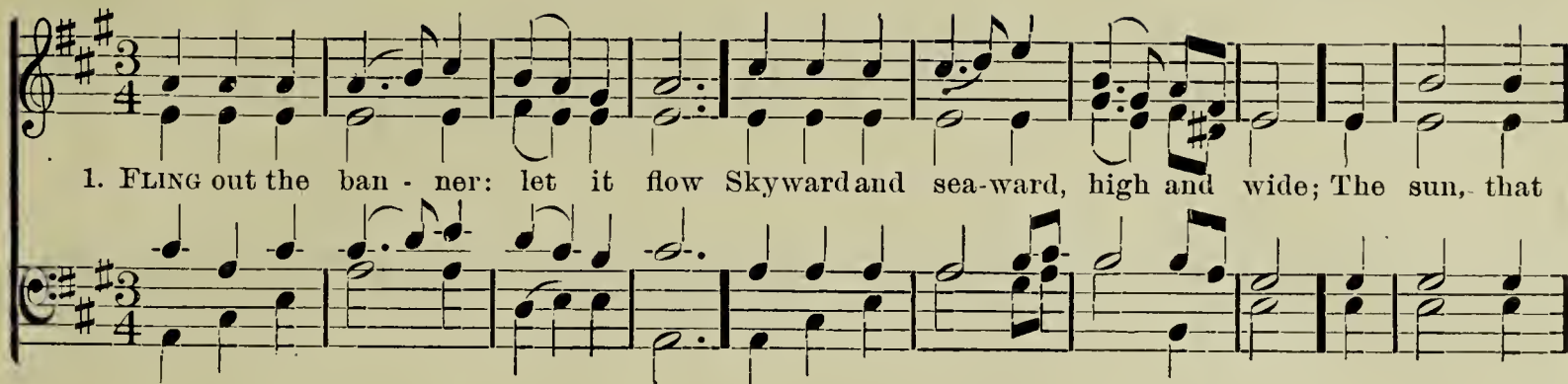
1. JUST as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

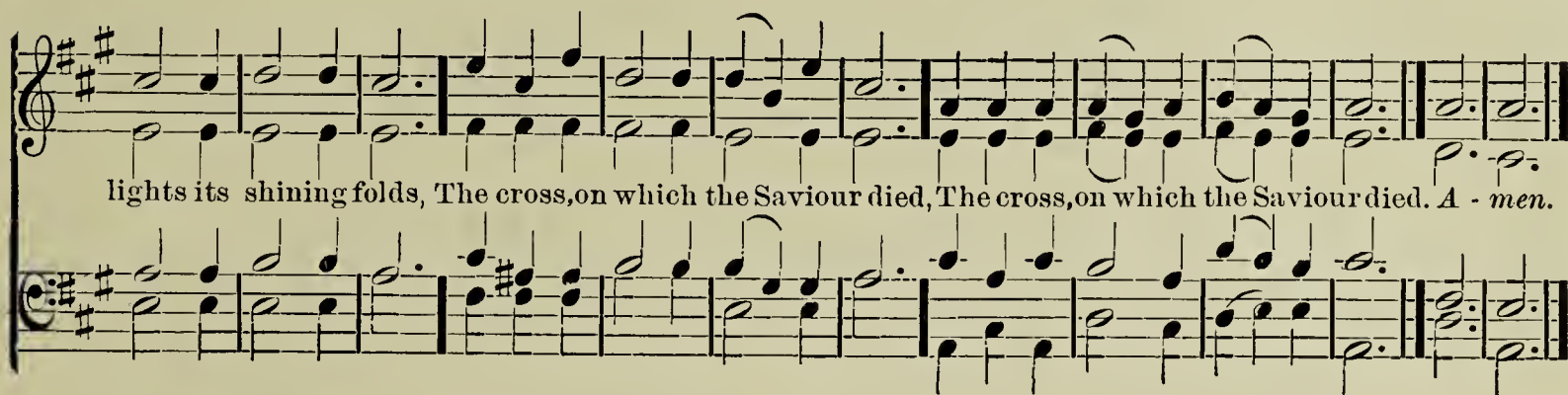
Missions

608 PARK STREET L. M.

F. M. A. Venua.



1. FLING out the ban - ner: let it flow Skyward and sea-ward, high and wide; The sun, that



lights its shining folds, The cross, on which the Saviour died, The cross, on which the Saviour died. A - men.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,

Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign,

G. W. Doane, 1848

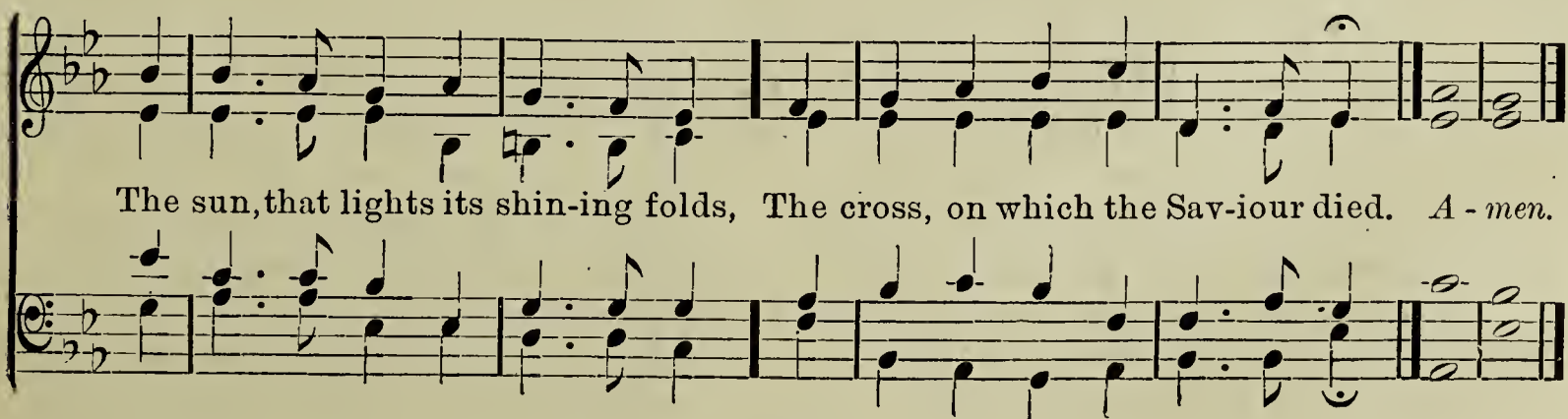
WALTHAM L. M.

(Second Tune)

J. B. Calkin, 1872



1. FLING out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;



The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav-iour died. A - men.

Missions

699 TRURO L. M.

C. Burney, 1789

1. TRI-UM-PHANT Zi - on! lift thy head From dust, and dark - ness, and the dead:

Though humbled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength. A-men.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy excellence be known;
Decked in the robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.
3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread,

No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.
4 God from on high has heard thy prayer,
His hand thy ruins shall repair:
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

P. Doddridge, 1755

700 BRYANT L. M.

St. Alban's Tune-Book

1. Look from Thy sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy and of might;

In pit - y look on those who stray Be-night-ed, in this land of light. A-men.

(Or to Mainzer, No. 715)

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee.
3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the harden'd old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.
5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That make us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow, with living waters, green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

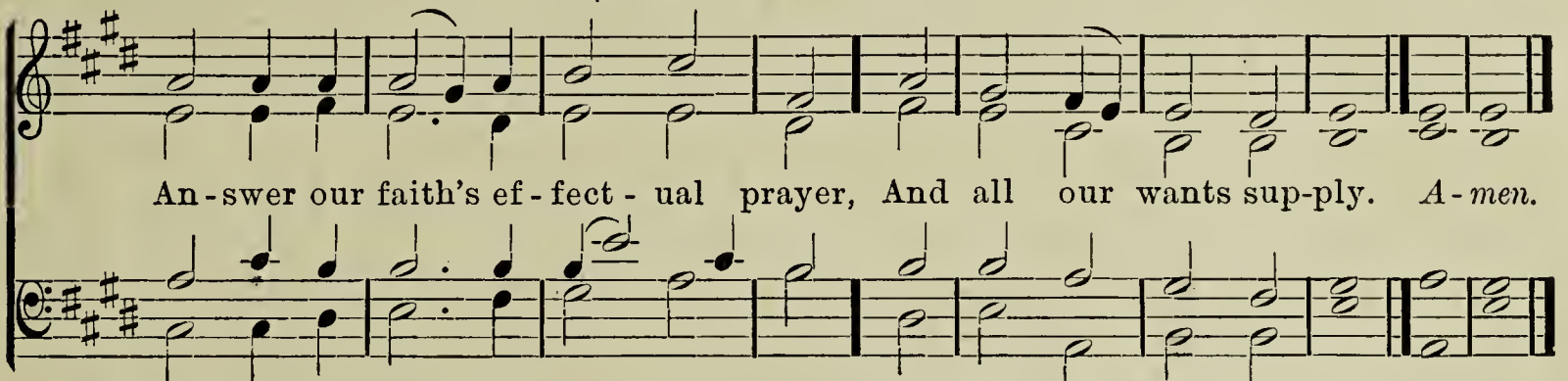
W. C. Bryant, 1859

The Ministry

644

MORNINGTON S. M.

Earl of Mornington, 1760



2 On Thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in Thy view:
The harvest, truly, Lord, is great,
The laborers are few.
3 Convert and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad,

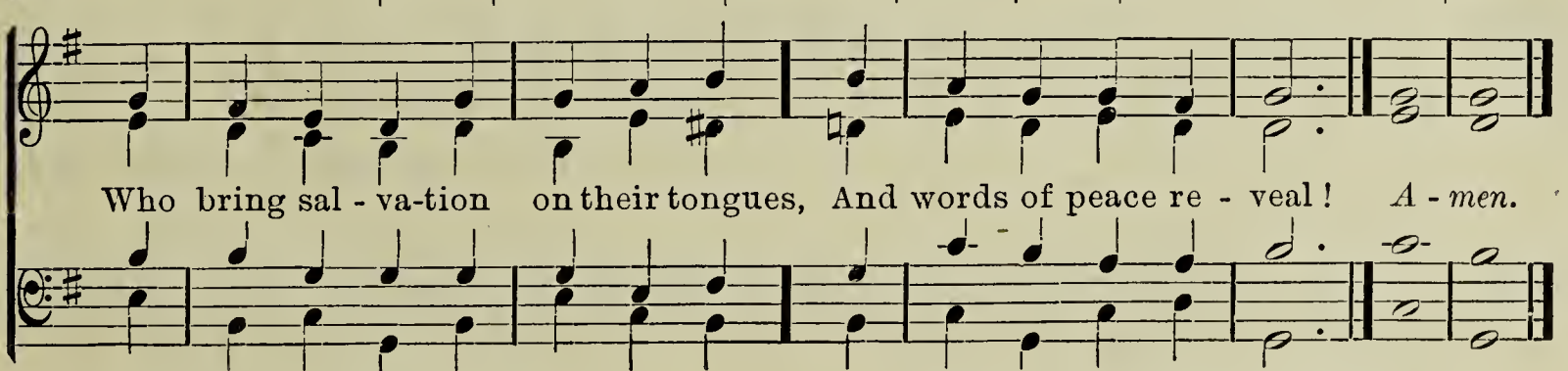
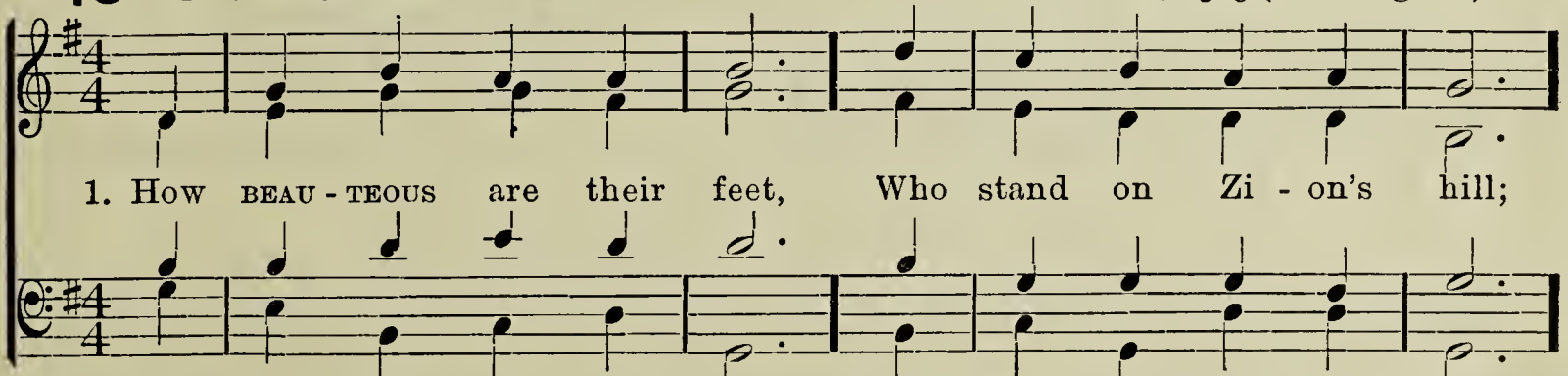
And let them speak Thy word of power,
As workers with their God.
4 Oh, let them spread Thy name,
Their mission fully prove:
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love.

C. Wesley, 1742

645

ST. MICHAEL S. M.

The Geneva Psalter, 1563 (L. Bourgeois)



2 How charming is their voice;
How sweet their tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy Saviour-King,
He reigns and triumphs here."
3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.
4 How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light;

Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.
5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

I. Watts, 1707

National

75I • UNION 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

S. P. Warren, 1896

Copyright, 1896, by The Century Co.

1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand, Thro' storm and night!

When the wild tem-pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave, Do Thou our

country save By Thy great might. A-men.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

C. T. Brooks, 1834 J. S. Dwight, 1844

(Or to America, below)

AMERICA 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

H. Carey, 1743

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my

fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring. A-men.

National

752 ULTOR 11, 10, 11, 9.

Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. God the all-mer-ci-ful! earth hath for-sak-en Thy ways of
bless-ed-ness, slight-ed Thy word; Bid not Thy wrath in its
ter-rors a-wak-en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord. A-men.

2 God the all-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word,
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God the all-wise! by the fire of Thy chast'ning,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

4 So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him Who saved them from peril and sword,
Shouting in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

H. F. Chorley, 1842 J. Ellerton, 1870

753 (AMERICA) 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1 My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

S. F. Smith, 1832

In Excelsis

For School and Chapel.

THE BEGINNING OF WORSHIP.

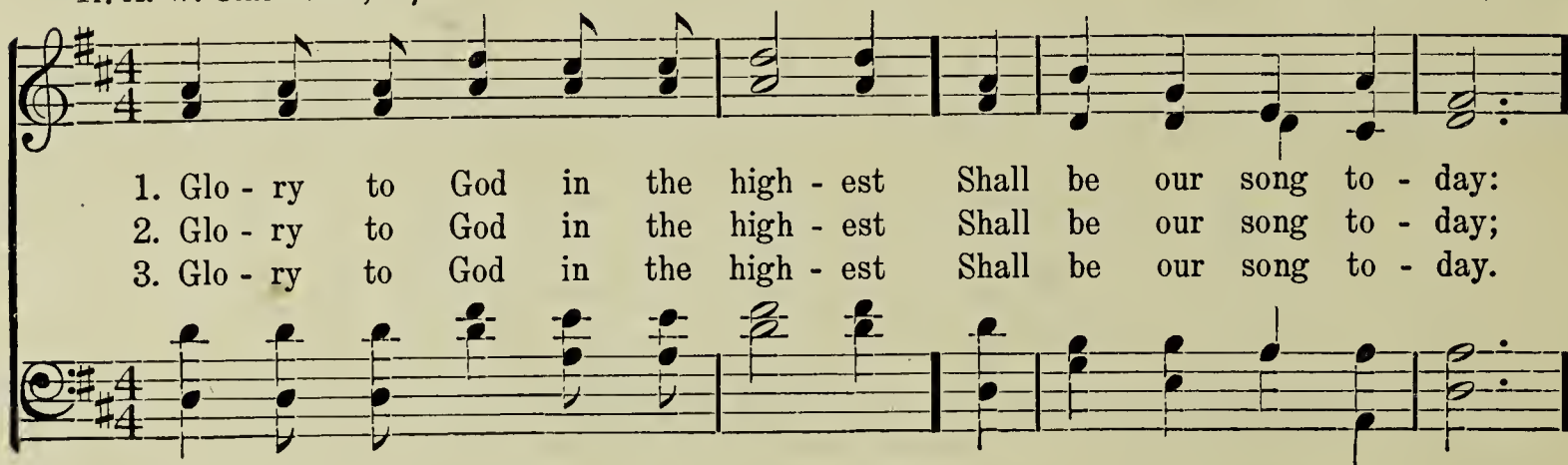
I

Glory to God in the highest.

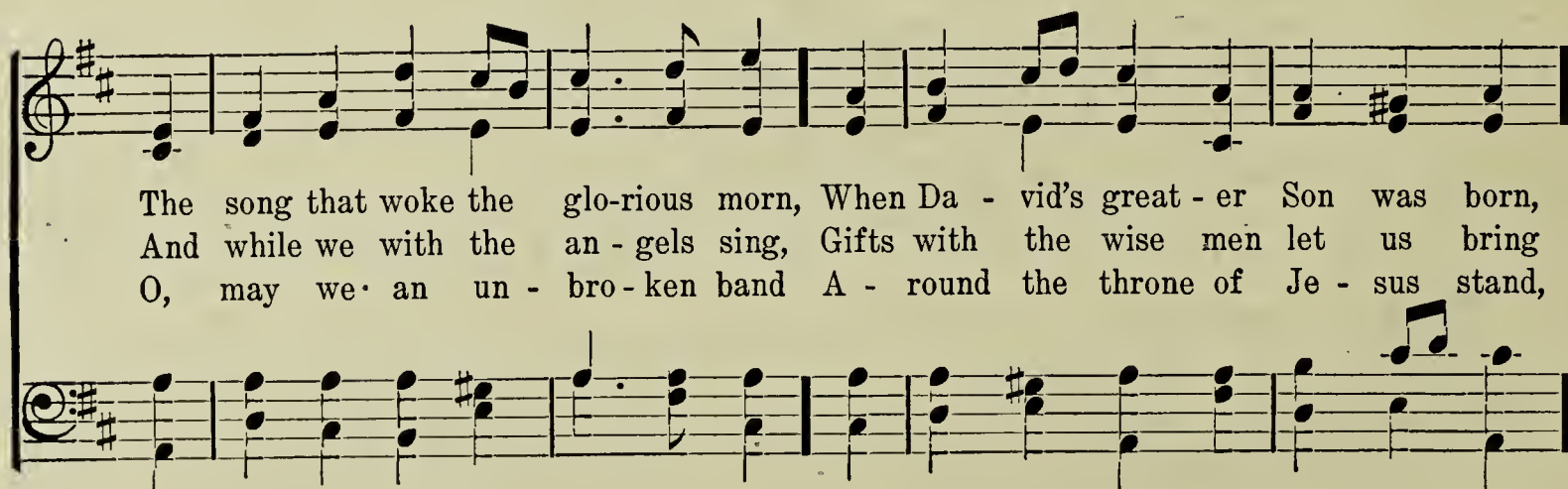
SYNESIUS, Born cir. 375.
Tr. A. W. CHATFIELD, 1876.

"IN EXCELSIS GLORIA."

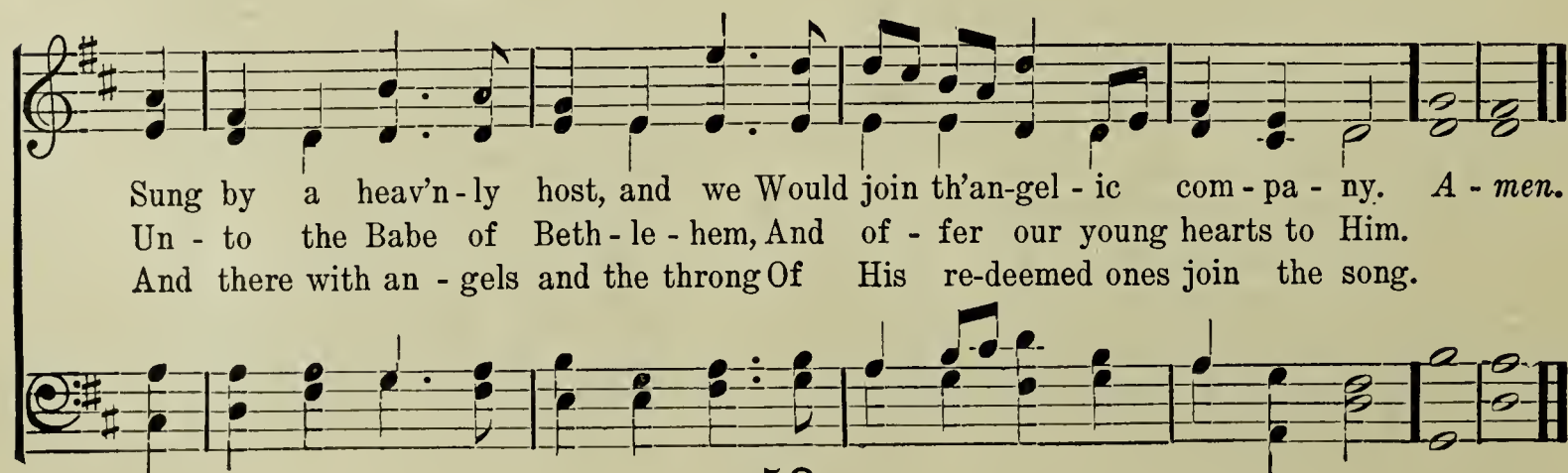
A. L. PEACE, 1890.



1. Glo - ry to God in the high - est Shall be our song to - day:
2. Glo - ry to God in the high - est Shall be our song to - day;
3. Glo - ry to God in the high - est Shall be our song to - day.



The song that woke the glo-rious morn, When Da - vid's great - er Son was born,
And while we with the an - gels sing, Gifts with the wise men let us bring
O, may we an un - bro - ken band A - round the throne of Je - sus stand,



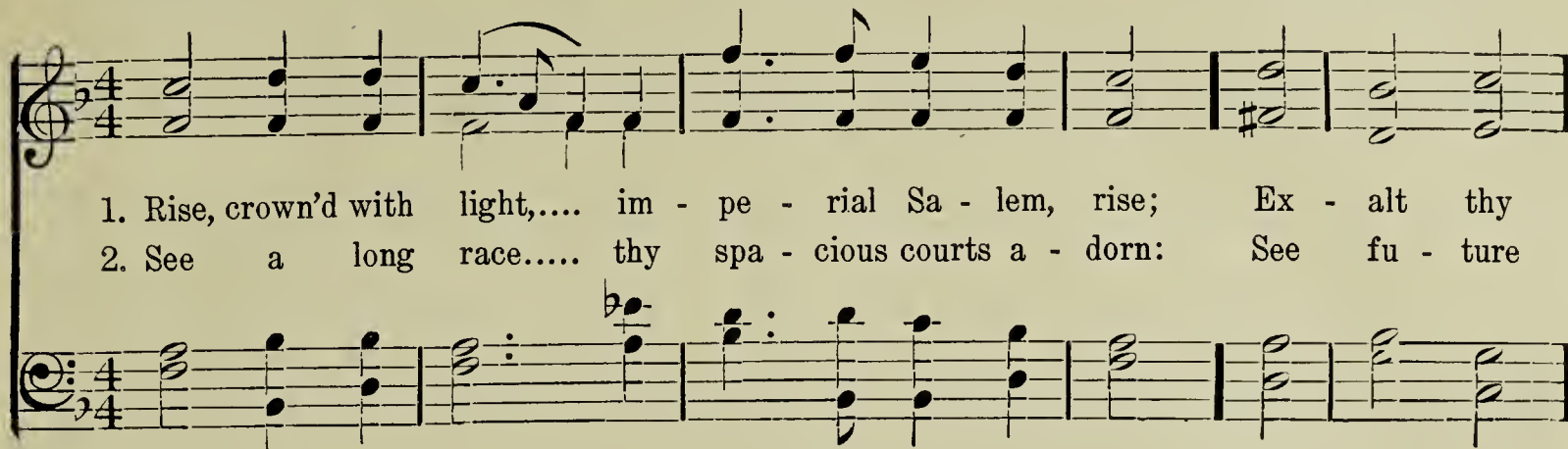
Sung by a heav'n - ly host, and we Would join th'an-gel - ic com - pa - ny. A - men.
Un - to the Babe of Beth - le - hem, And of - fer our young hearts to Him.
And there with an - gels and the throng Of His re-deemed ones join the song.

Rise, crowned with light.

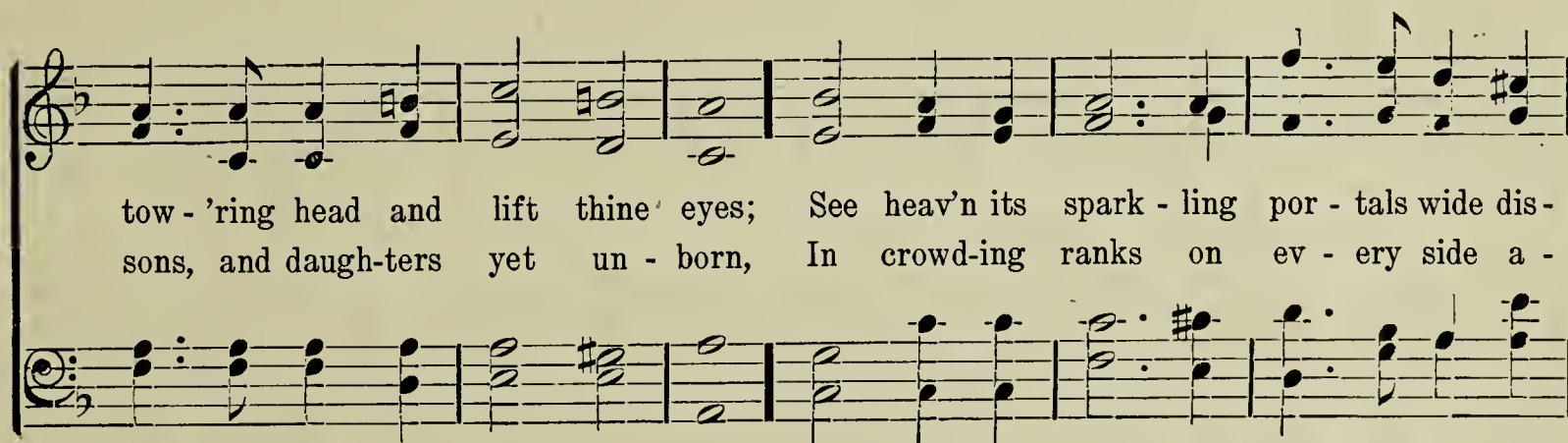
A. POPE, 1720.

"MOSCOW."

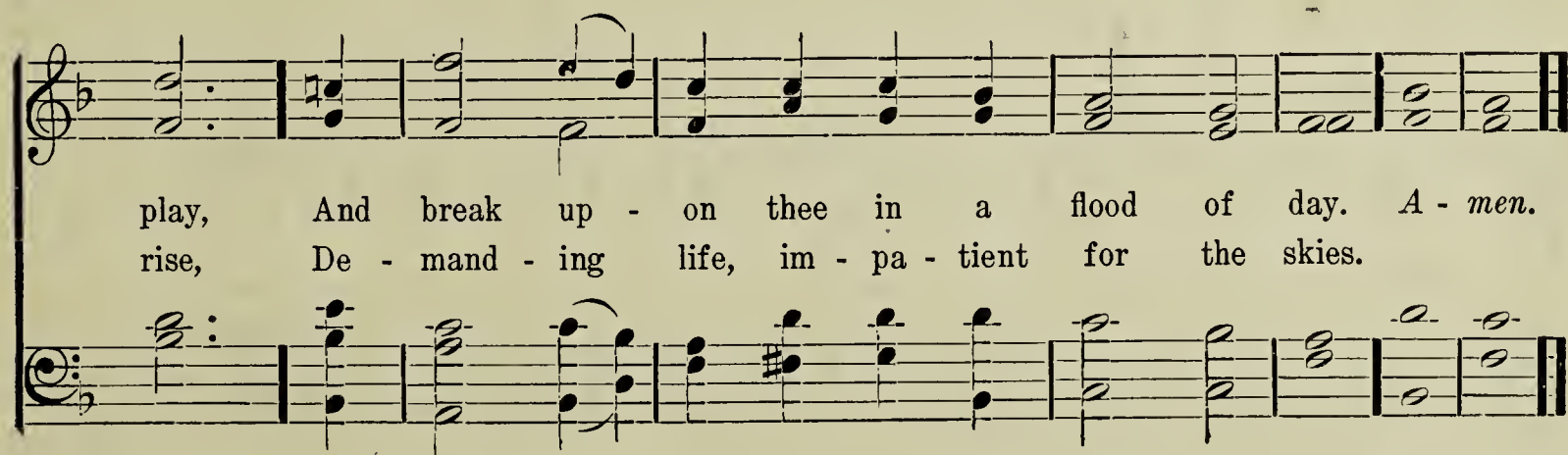
A. F. LWOFF, 1833.



1. Rise, crown'd with light,.... im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise; Ex - alt thy
2. See a long race..... thy spa - cious courts a - dorn: See fu - ture



tow - 'ring head and lift thine eyes; See heav'n its spark - ling por - tals wide dis -
sons, and daugh-ters yet un - born, In crowd-ing ranks on ev - ery side a -



play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A - men.
rise, De - mand - ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies.

3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend;
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realms shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

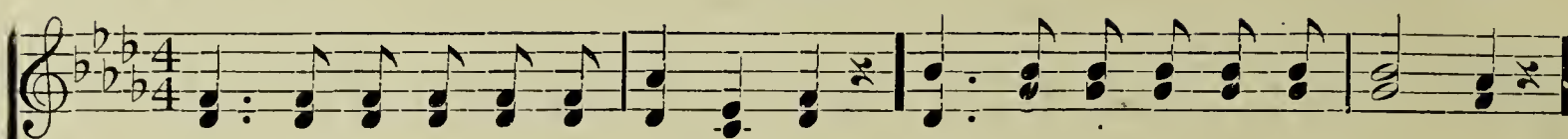
From 'In Excelsis for School and Chapel.'

God be with you.

J. E. RANKIN, 1882.

"FAREWELL."

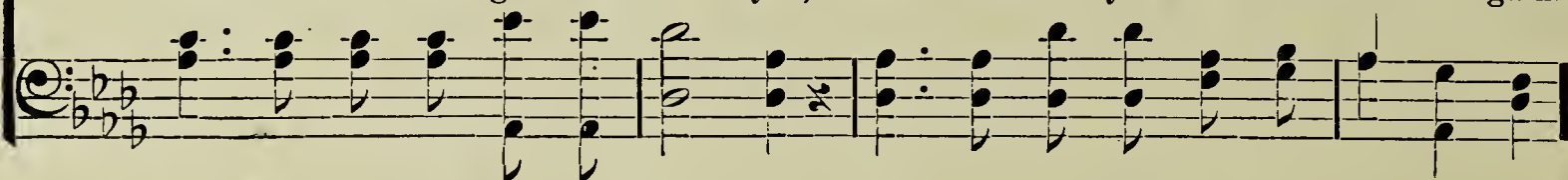
W. G. TOMER, 1882.



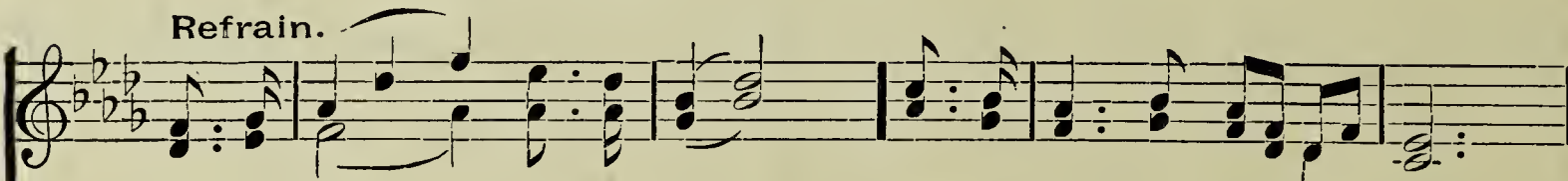
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up - hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protect-ing hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,



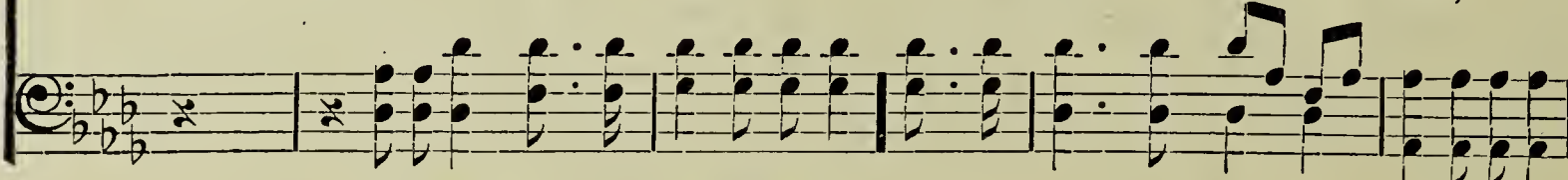
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.



Refrain.



Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;



Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet,



Till we meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-men.



Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
 By permission.

From 'In Excelsis for School and Chapel.'

LEADING HYMNALS

PUBLISHED BY THE CENTURY CO.

IN EXCELSIS.

Compiled and edited by men of the highest literary and musical ability, among whom are the Rev. T. Ralston Smith, D.D., and Mr. Samuel P. Warren, one of the foremost church musicians.

Guided by three decades of experience in the hymn and tune book business, it meets the demands of the churches absolutely.

IN EXCELSIS FOR SCHOOL AND CHAPEL.

Just out. Described on another page.

THE NEW LAUDES DOMINI.

The latest hymnal edited by Dr. Robinson, who is generally regarded as "*par excellence*"—the great hymn-book compiler of the century." A widely used and popular book.

LAUDES DOMINI

FOR THE PRAYER-MEETING.

With or without Responsive Readings.

This book is not an abridgement of the famous Laudes Domini. It is made up of hymns and tunes mostly familiar. It is the successor of "Spiritual Songs for Social Worship," the sales of which aggregate a quarter of a million copies. Full cloth, 579 hymns, 330 tunes.

\$40 per hundred.

LAUDES DOMINI

FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

Edited by Rev. Chas. S. Robinson, D. D. 200,000 copies sold.

HOSANNA FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

Edited by A. T. Schauffler.

SONGS OF WORSHIP

FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

Edited by Waldo S. Pratt.

In Excelsis for School and Chapel.

Those who believe in progress will appreciate this effort to popularize what is best in hymns and tunes in both the Sunday-school and prayer-meeting.

The hymns in this carefully compiled volume are of a high order, much superior to ordinary Sunday-school hymns, and the tunes are adapted to elevate the taste and prepare for participation in the praise service of the church.

While of a higher quality than those in ordinary use, they are all singable, and not too difficult for even the younger members of the Sunday-school.

Christian Intelligencer.

There is no better recommendation of the value of these hymns needed than the statement that two-thirds of them are taken from that fine collection of churchly music, "In Excelsis."—*The Presbyterian, Philadelphia.*

Rev. Washington Gladden's Sunday-school has been supplied with "In Excelsis for School and Chapel." Also the First Baptist Church, Watertown, Mass., Stone St. Pres., Watertown, N. Y., First Pres. Church, Williamsport, Pa., Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, Madison Ave. Pres. Church, Albany, Fifth Ave. Baptist, N. Y., and many others.

Rev. Henry Woodward Hulbert, First Presbyterian Church, Cleveland, O., says: "I have worked over 'In Excelsis for School and Chapel' with growing delight. It is a worthy companion to 'In Excelsis,' which we have used in the Old Stone Church (First Presbyterian) for two years."

Rev. Leavitt H. Hallock, D. D., Plymouth Church, Minneapolis, Minn., says: "The books will give us a splendid uplift. Light; convenient; clear page; superior music; rich in devotion and fine in musical quality."

Mr. S. B. Reeves, Superintendent of the Wakefield Pres. Church school of Philadelphia, writes: "I am delighted with 'In Excelsis for School and Chapel.' Our Sunday-school, after waiting two years for the appearance of just what we wanted, has found it. Send us 425 copies."

In Excelsis for School and Chapel comprises 300 hymns and tunes. It is printed from new type, large and clear, and is bound in full cloth, gilt stamp. Price \$35 per hundred. An unusually beautiful book for the money.

A SAMPLE COPY, POSTPAID, FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

THE CENTURY CO., Union Square, New York.



TWO BOOKS ONLY.

FOR THE SANCTUARY, THE LECTURE ROOM,
THE SUNDAY SCHOOL, THE HOME CIRCLE,
AND THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.

BY FORCE of merit, and evident superiority, without the aid
of denominational machinery,

“IN EXCELSIS”

Has come into prominence, and has been accepted by many
discriminating Presbyterian, Congregational, Baptist and other
Churches, also by great institutions of learning, and is becoming

The Standard Book of Evangelical Churches.



“IN EXCELSIS” is composed of the best devotional hymns,
set to music which has proved its right to be perpetuated—of
the most enduring quality.

It contains 861 Hymns: 864 individual tunes: 765 pages, and is
the most complete Hymnal extant.

Introductory prices: Full Cloth, \$1.00; Half Morocco, \$1.35
(with or without Responsive Readings.) Hymns only, Full Cloth,
40 cents.

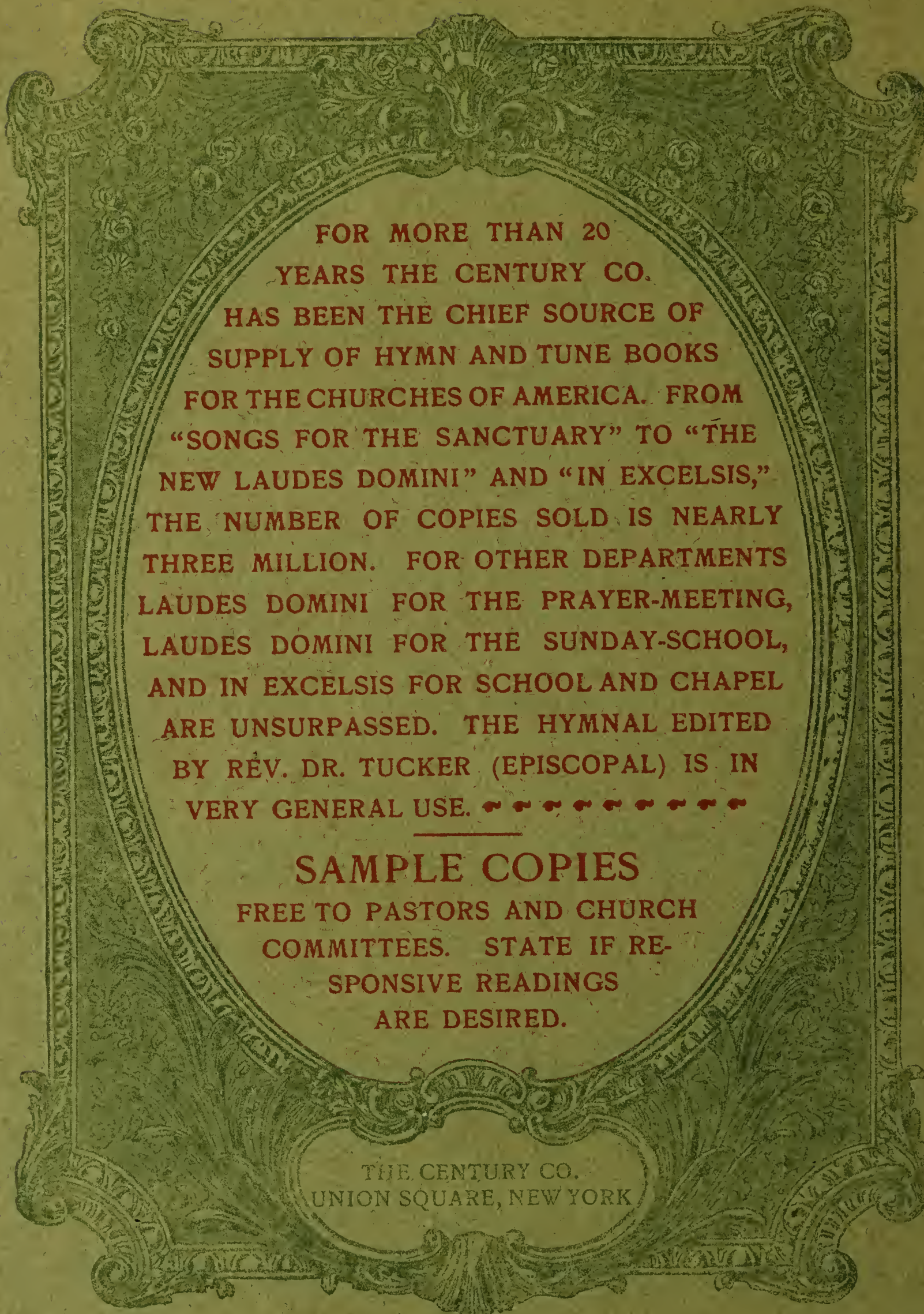
370 composers and sources, 350 hymn writers and translators,
fifty more than in other recent hymnals.

“An unparalleled variety of metres (117) with many new and
graceful rhythms, places this work far in advance of its prede-
cessors.”—*Frank Taft.*

Mechanically “In Excelsis” is superb. It is “a visual luxury.”

A postal card addressed to THE CENTURY CO., Union Square,
New York City, will bring you a sample copy for examination,
and a descriptive pamphlet of 32 pages.





FOR MORE THAN 20
YEARS THE CENTURY CO.
HAS BEEN THE CHIEF SOURCE OF
SUPPLY OF HYMN AND TUNE BOOKS
FOR THE CHURCHES OF AMERICA. FROM
"SONGS FOR THE SANCTUARY" TO "THE
NEW LAUDES DOMINI" AND "IN EXCELSIS,"
THE NUMBER OF COPIES SOLD IS NEARLY
THREE MILLION. FOR OTHER DEPARTMENTS
LAUDES DOMINI FOR THE PRAYER-MEETING,
LAUDES DOMINI FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL,
AND IN EXCELSIS FOR SCHOOL AND CHAPEL
ARE UNSURPASSED. THE HYMNAL EDITED
BY REV. DR. TUCKER (EPISCOPAL) IS IN
VERY GENERAL USE. ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

SAMPLE COPIES
FREE TO PASTORS AND CHURCH
COMMITTEES. STATE IF RE-
SPONSIVE READINGS
ARE DESIRED.

THE CENTURY CO.
UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK